

HERGÉ  
THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
**THE CRAB**  
WITH  
**THE GOLDEN CLAWS**



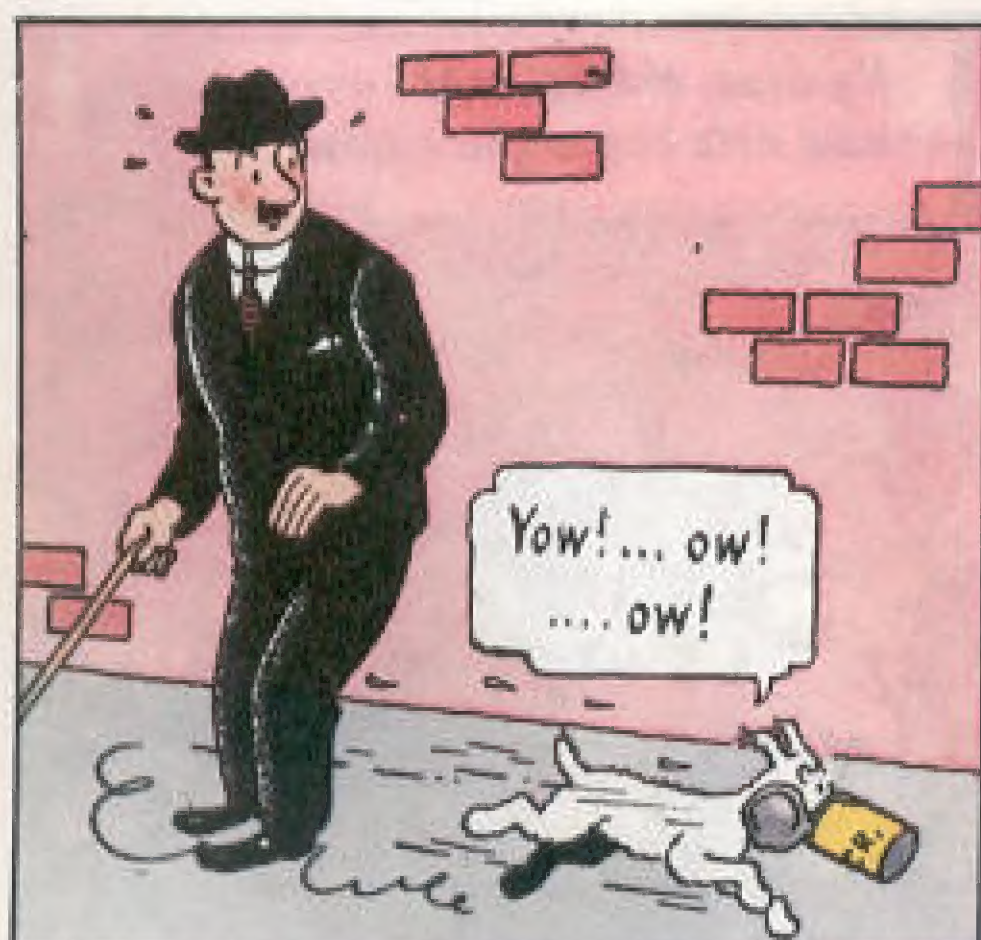
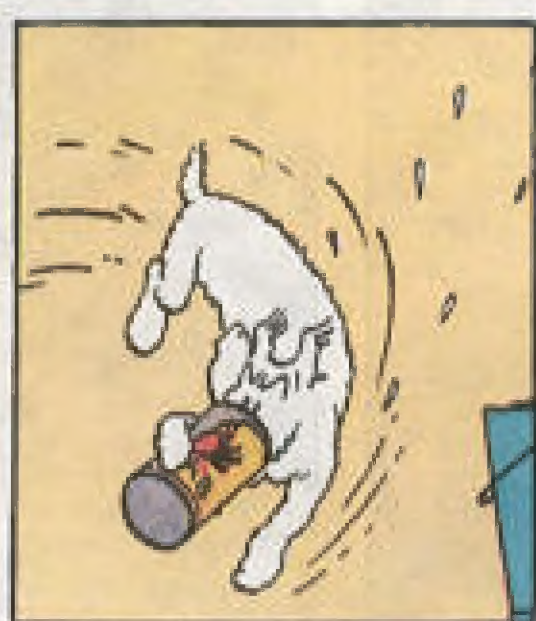
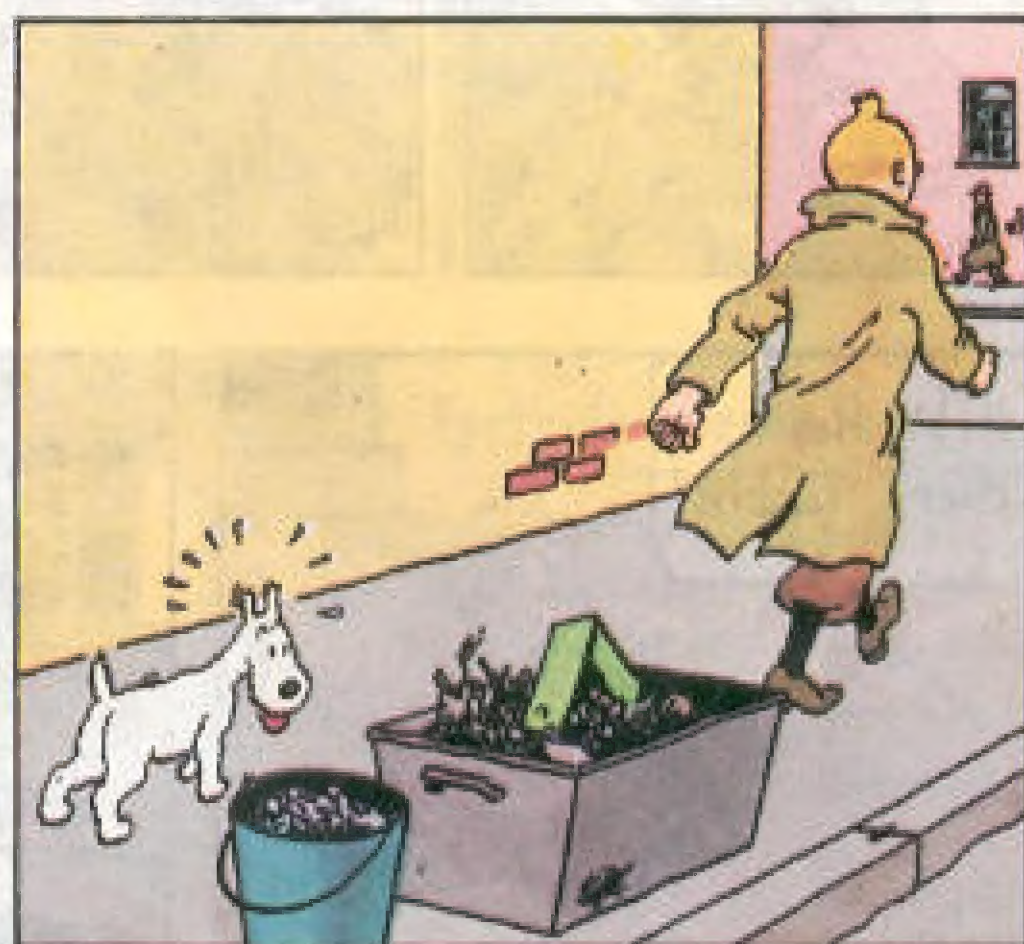
MAGNET



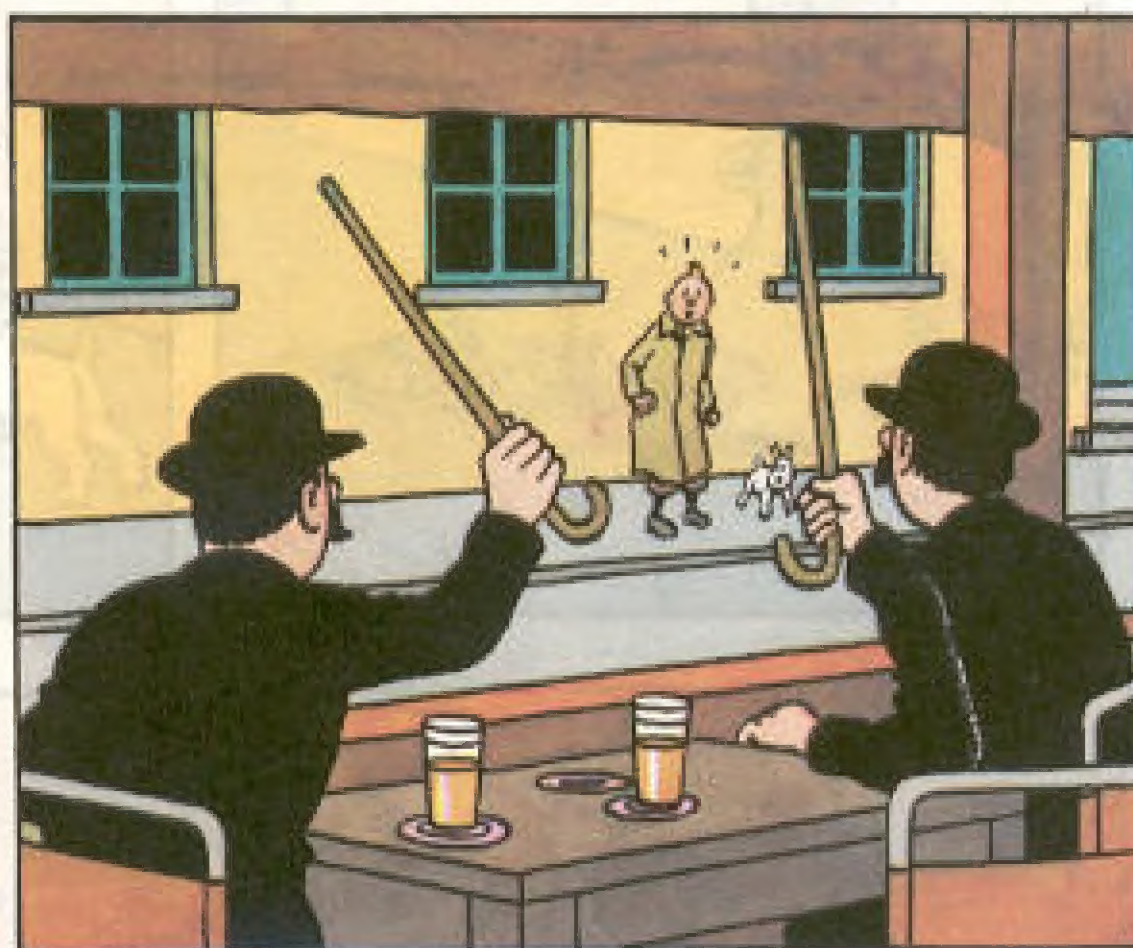
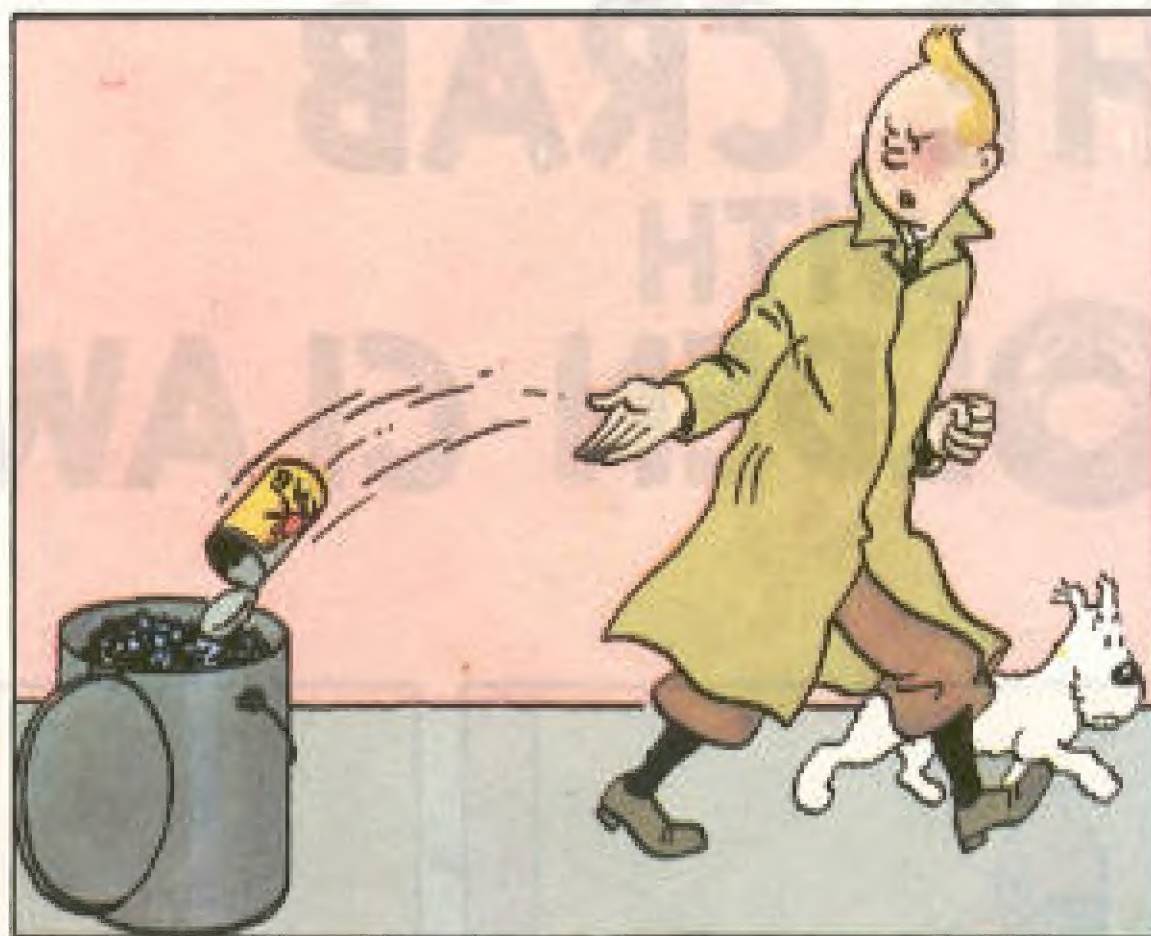
MAGNET



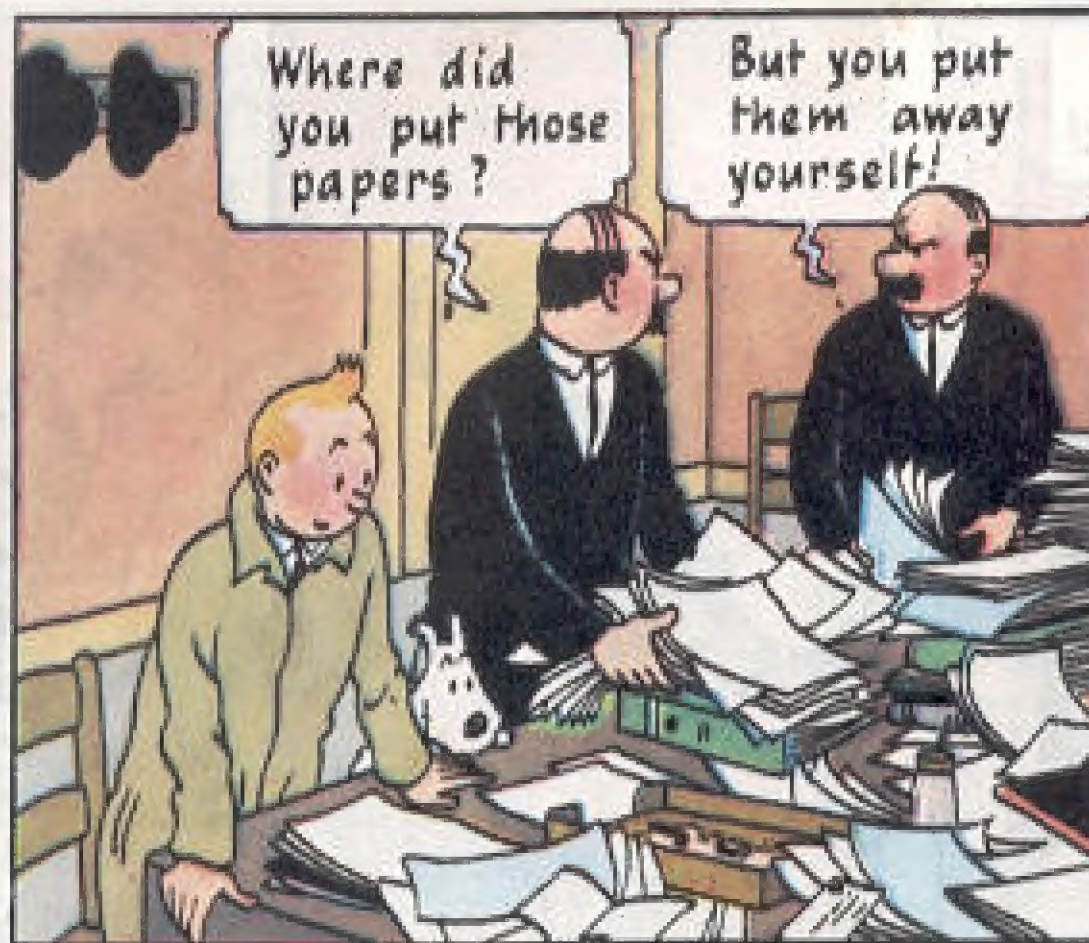
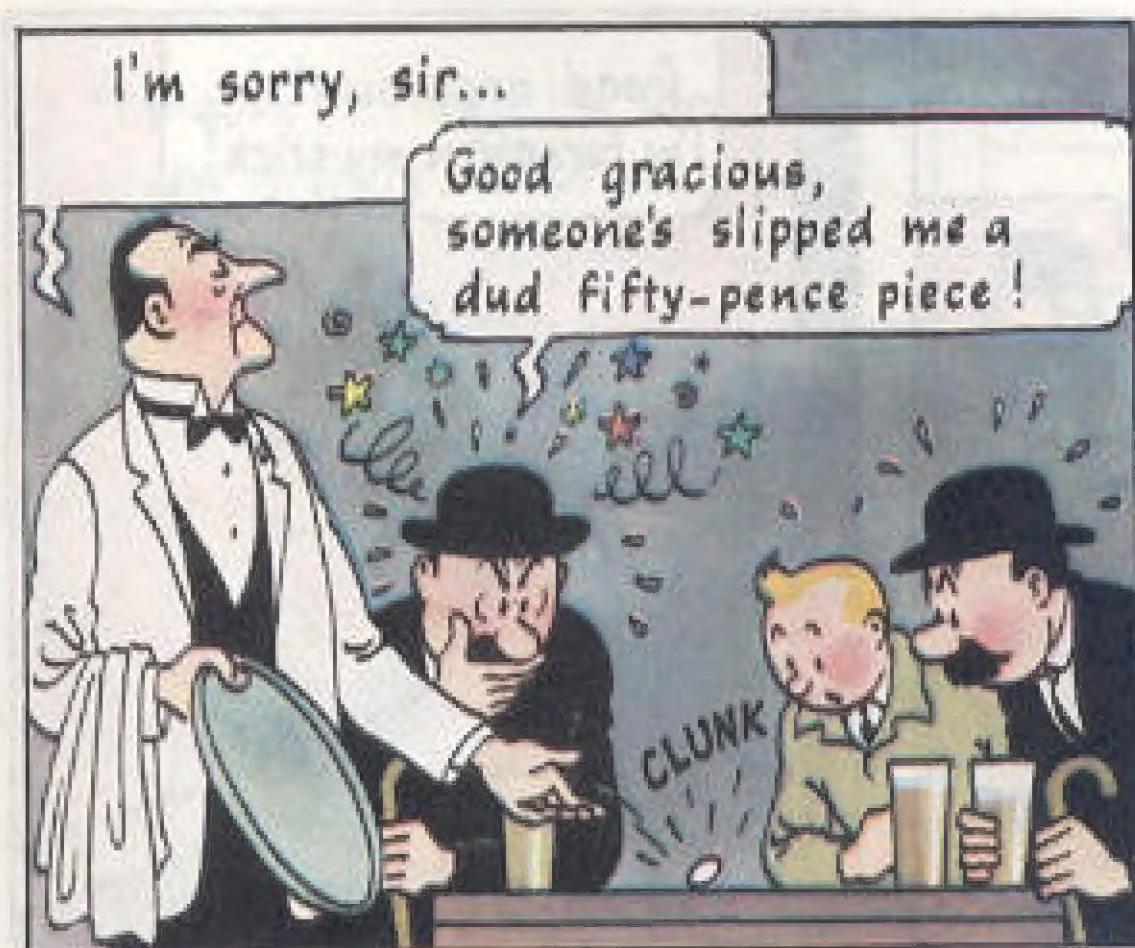
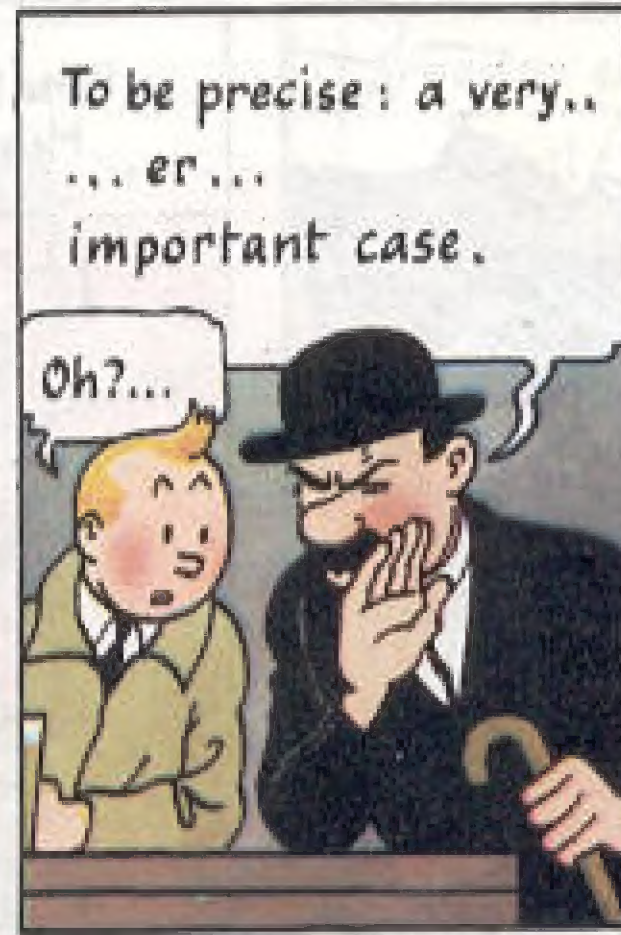
# THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS



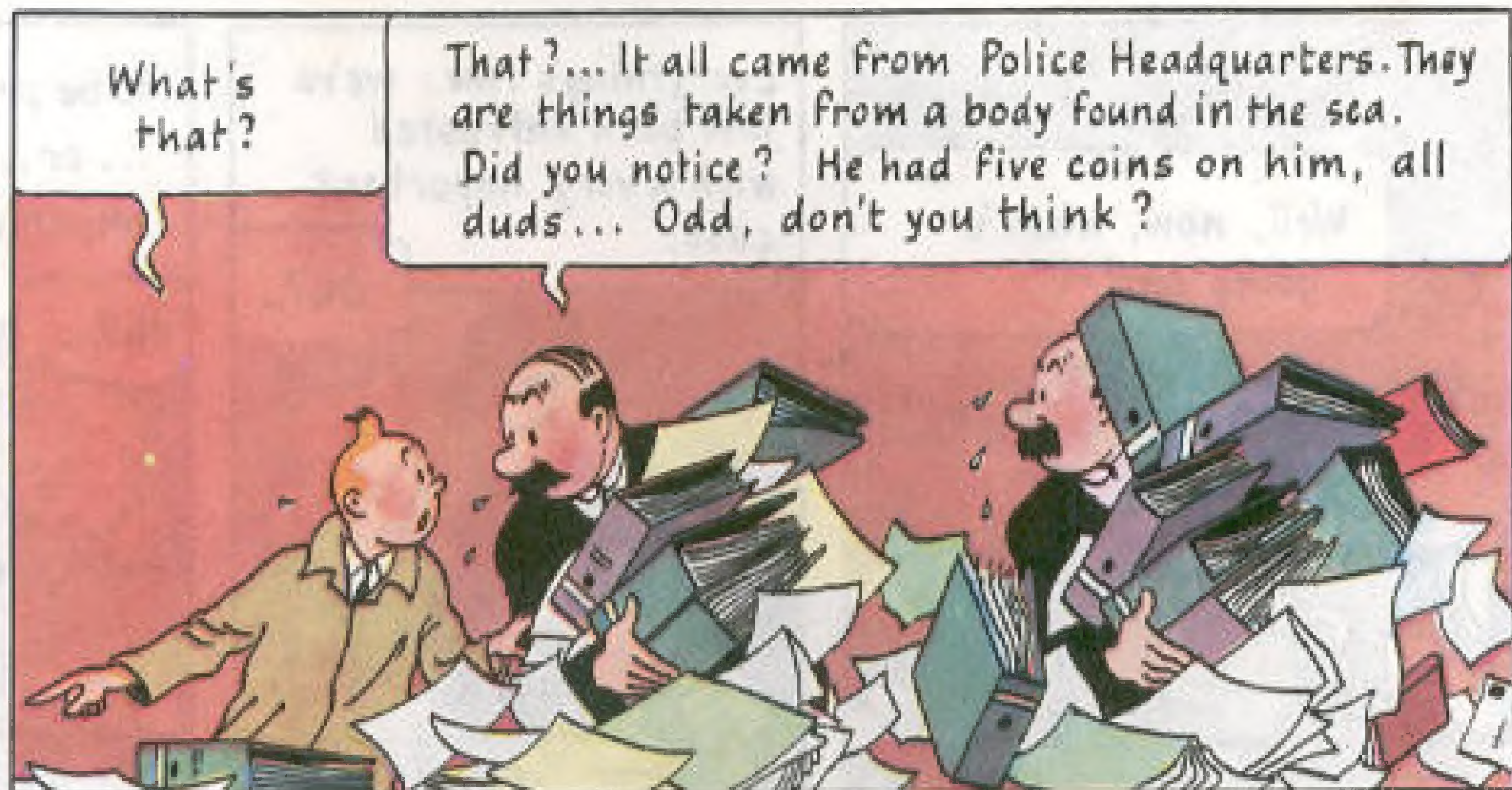
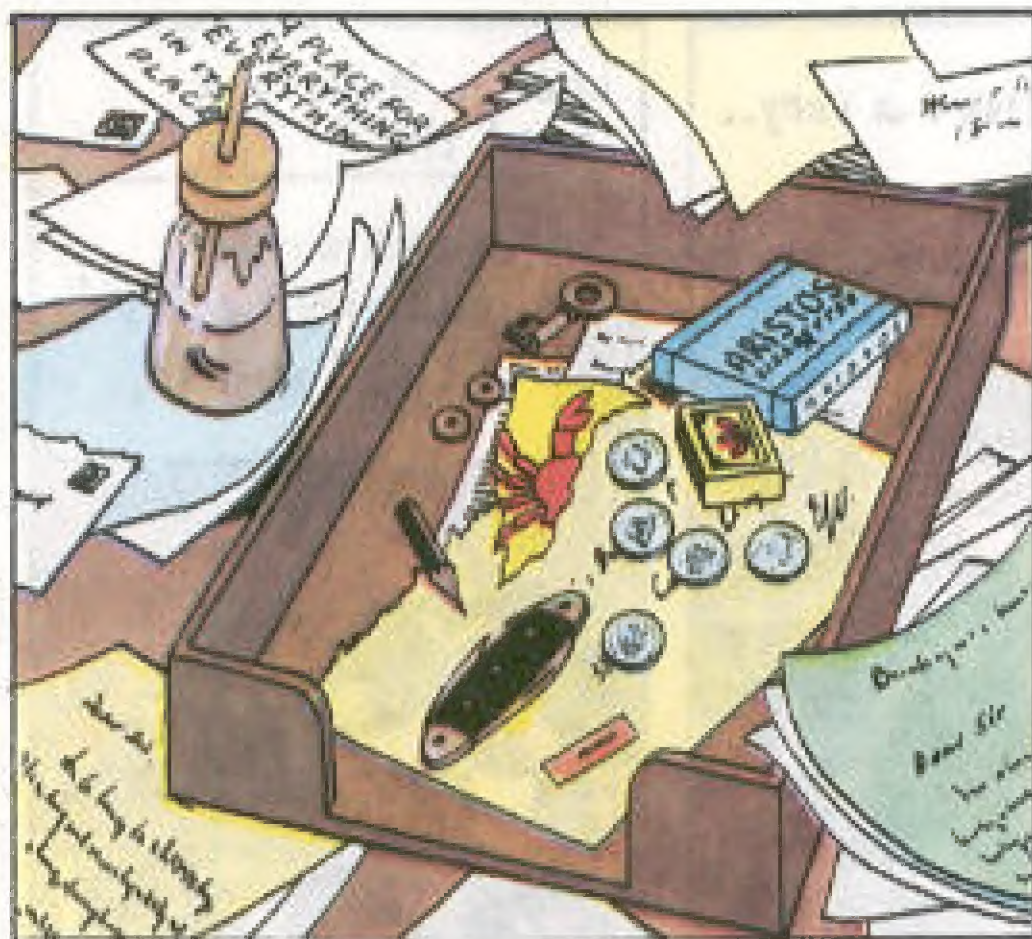












What's that?

That?... It all came from Police Headquarters. They are things taken from a body found in the sea. Did you notice? He had five coins on him, all duds... Odd, don't you think?



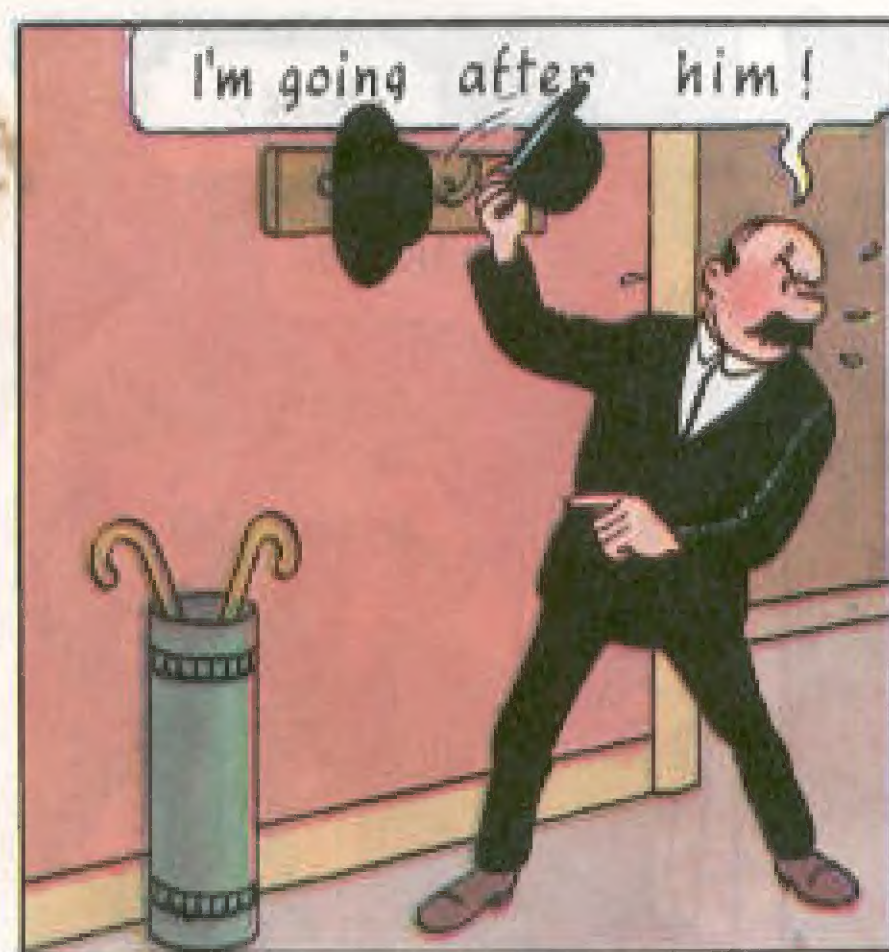
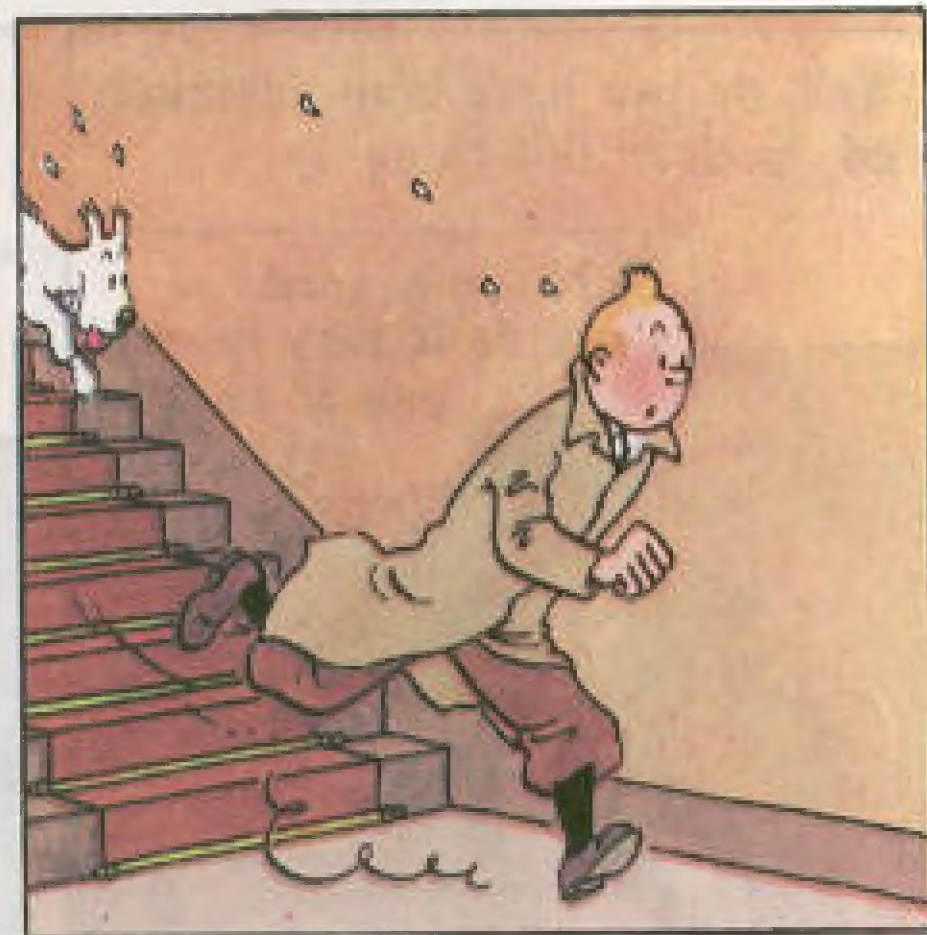
Very odd!... May I...?



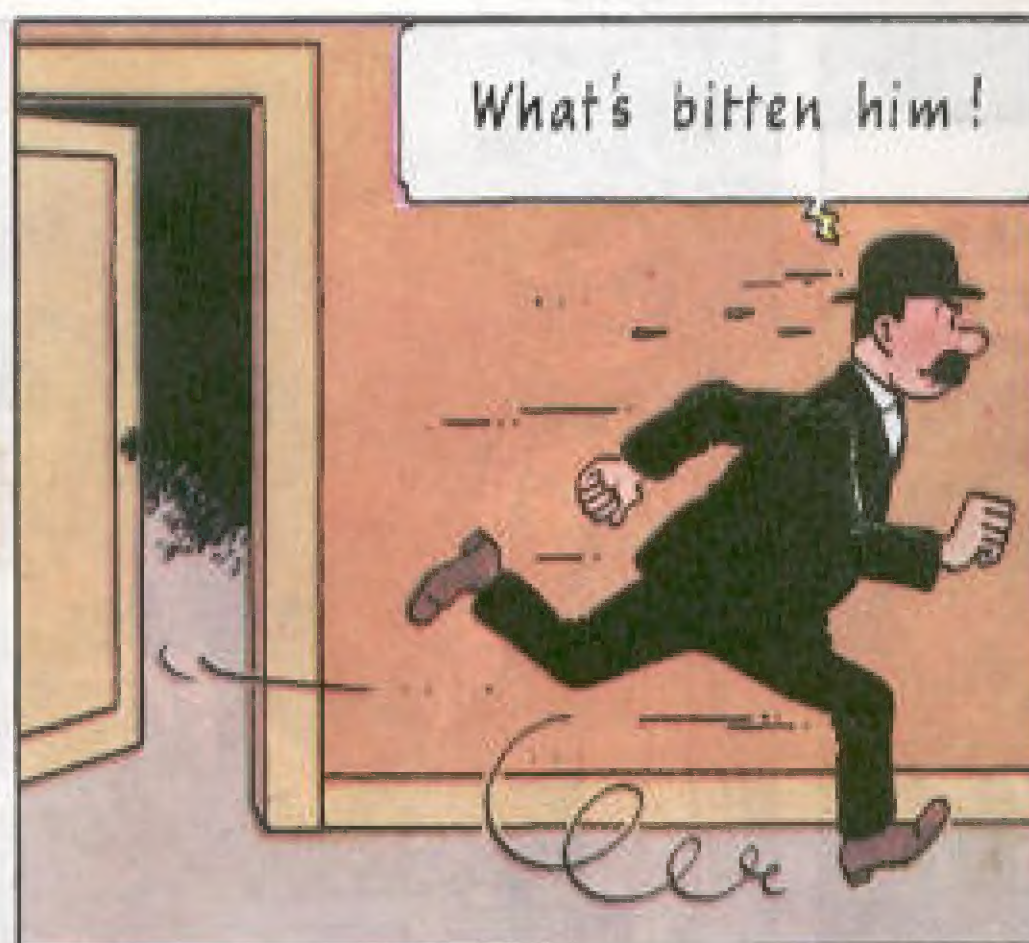
I'll be back in a minute!

?

?



I'm going after him!



What's bitten him!



Good gracious! I've forgotten my stick!



Good gracious! He's forgotten his stick!







There he is!

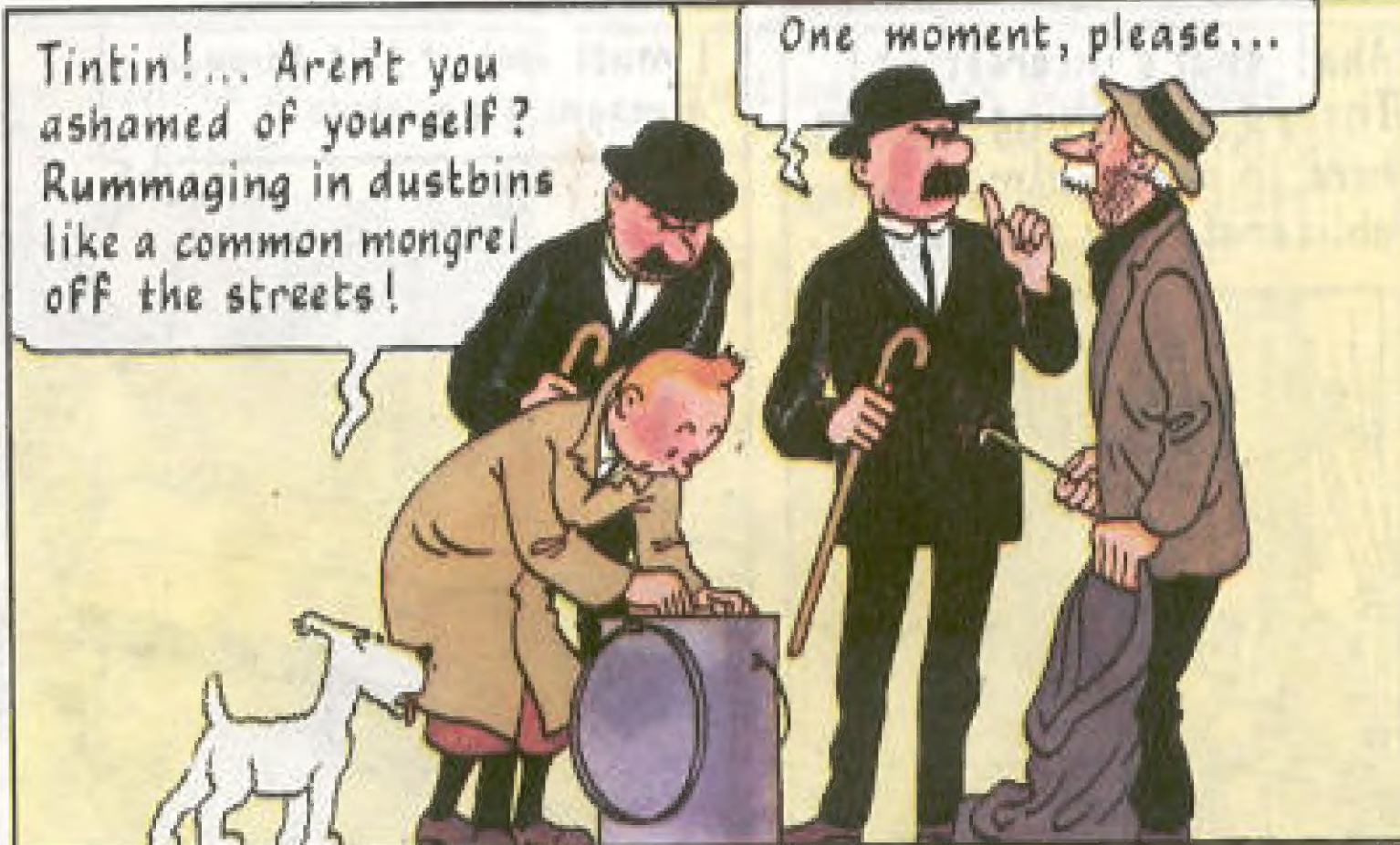
We've caught him up.



What on earth's the matter?...

Well, the scrap of paper among those things found on the drowned man comes from the label off a tin...

... and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.



Tintin!... Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Rummaging in dustbins like a common mongrel off the streets!

One moment, please...



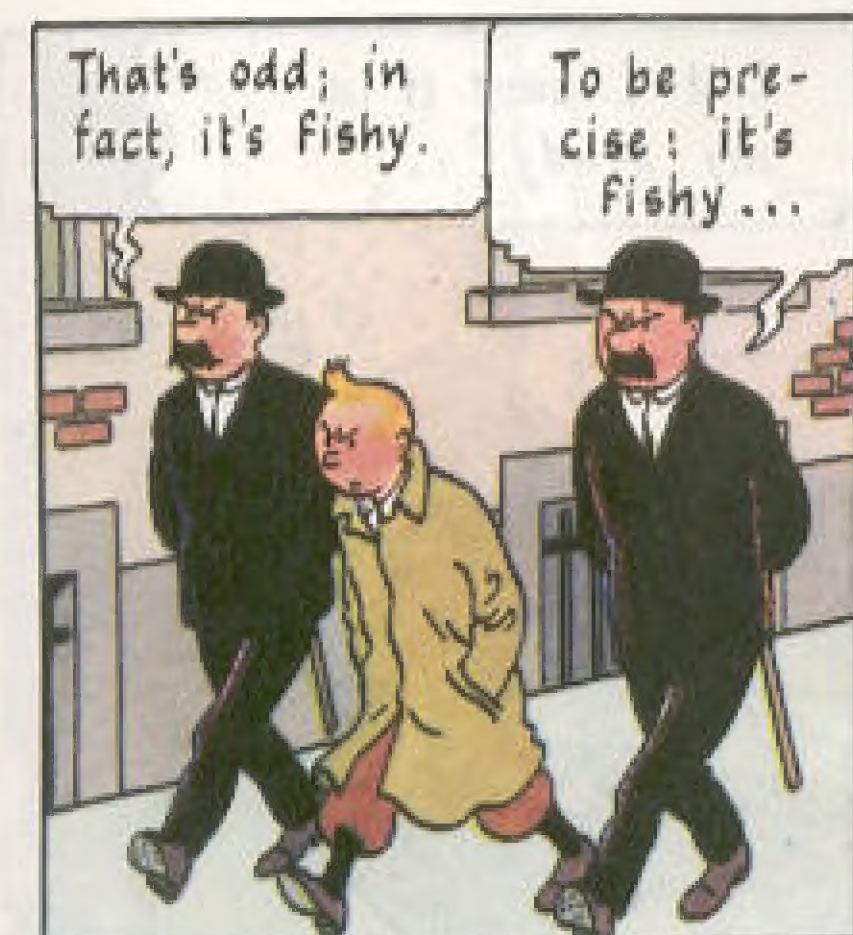
It's gone!... Yet I'm sure I threw it there. A tin of crab, I remember quite clearly.



Open your sack!



No, it's not here...



That's odd; in fact, it's fishy.

To be precise: it's fishy...



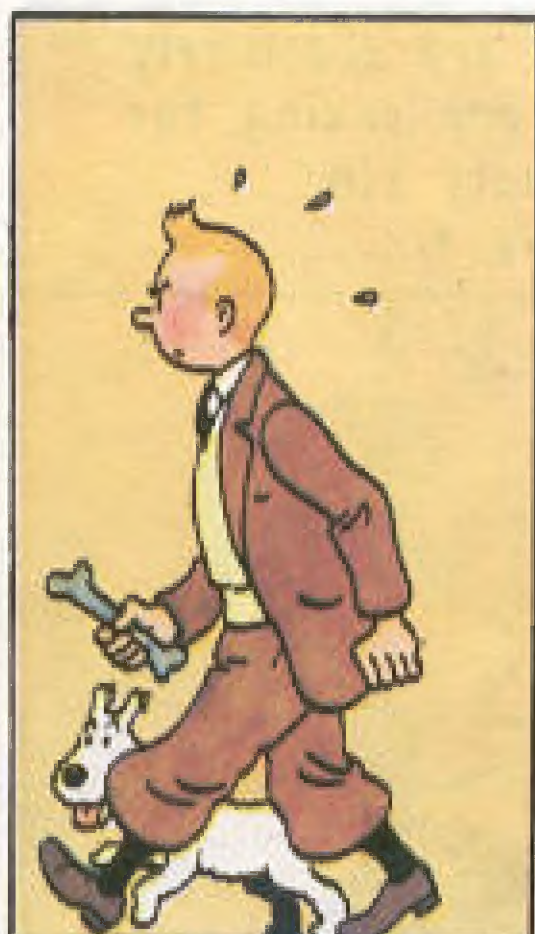
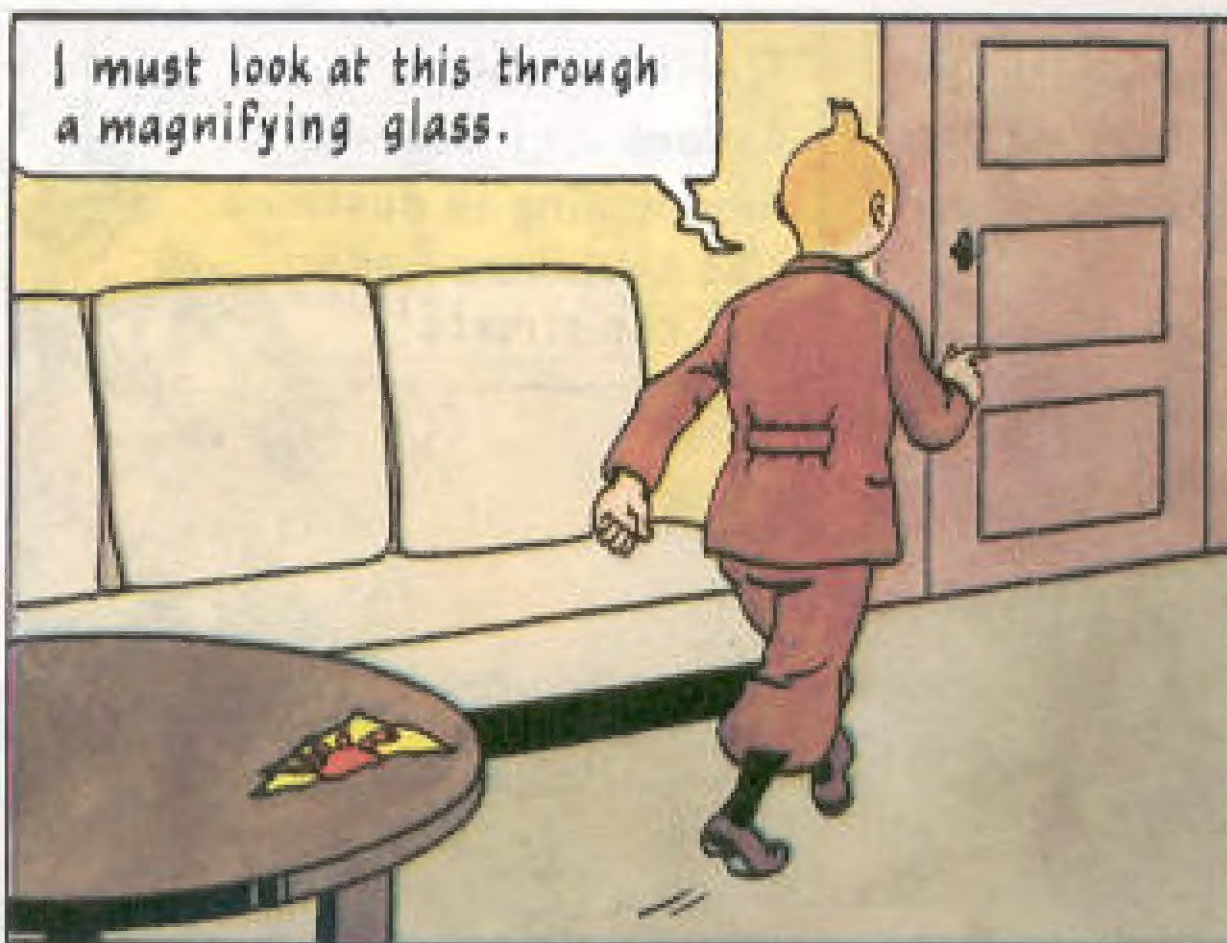
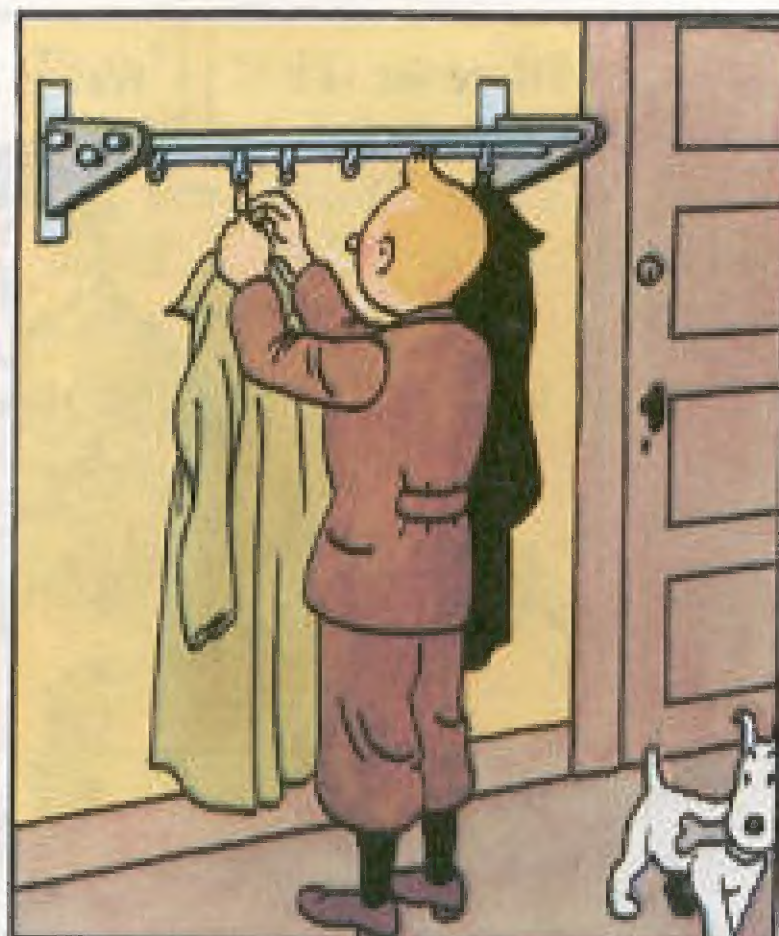
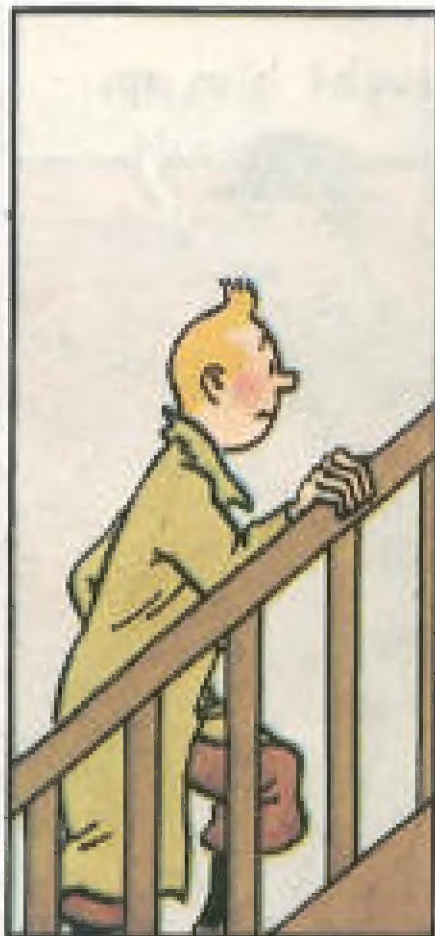
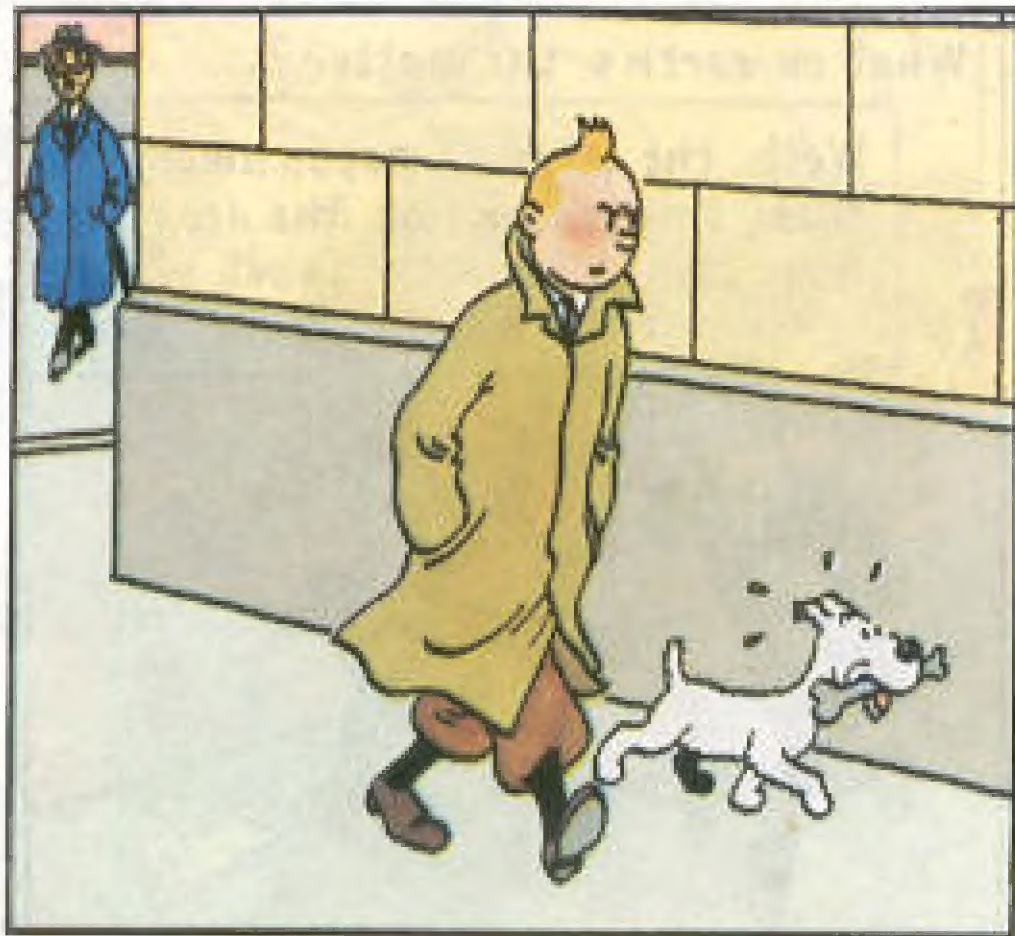
What's all the fuss about?

Those chaps are absolutely daft! They are looking for an empty tin! A crab tin...

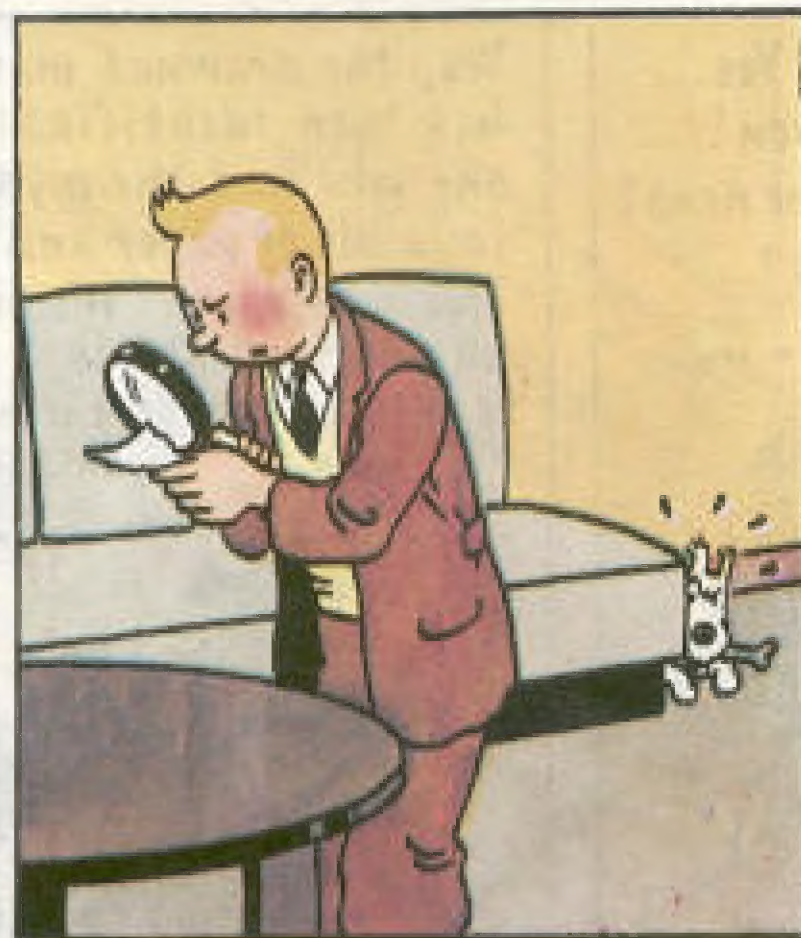
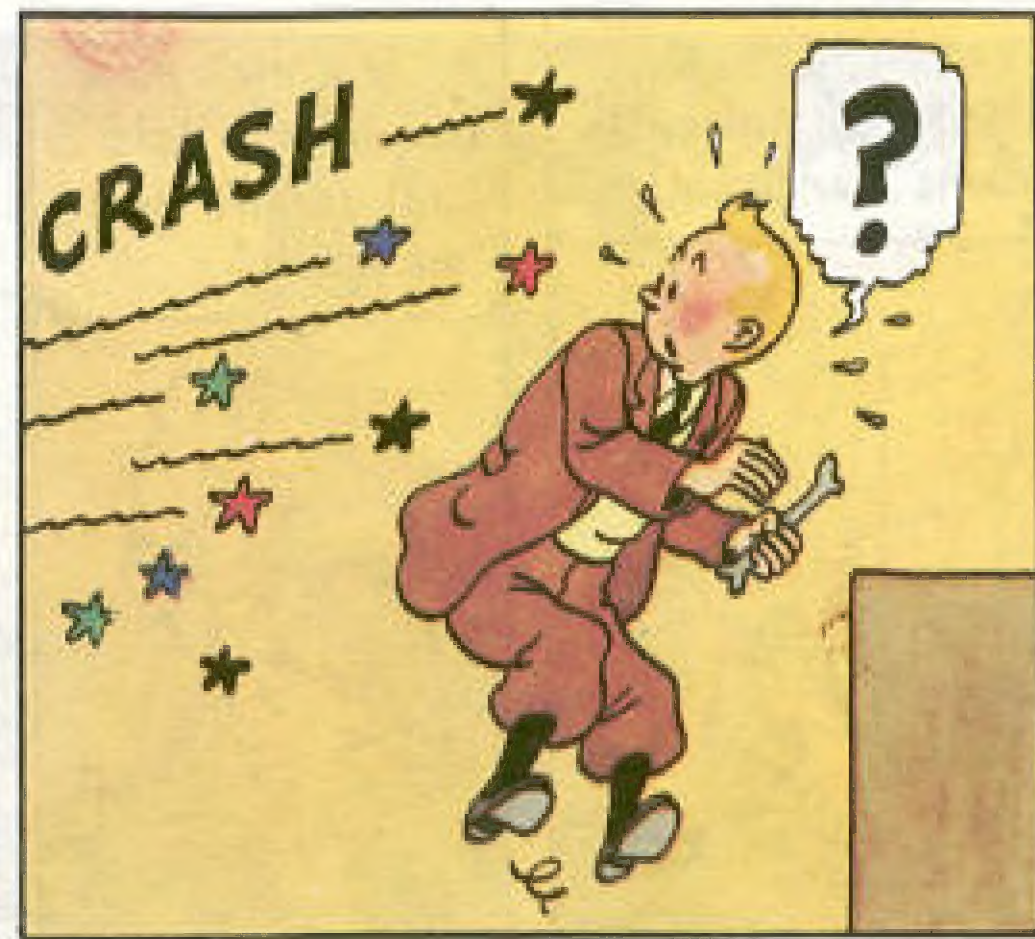
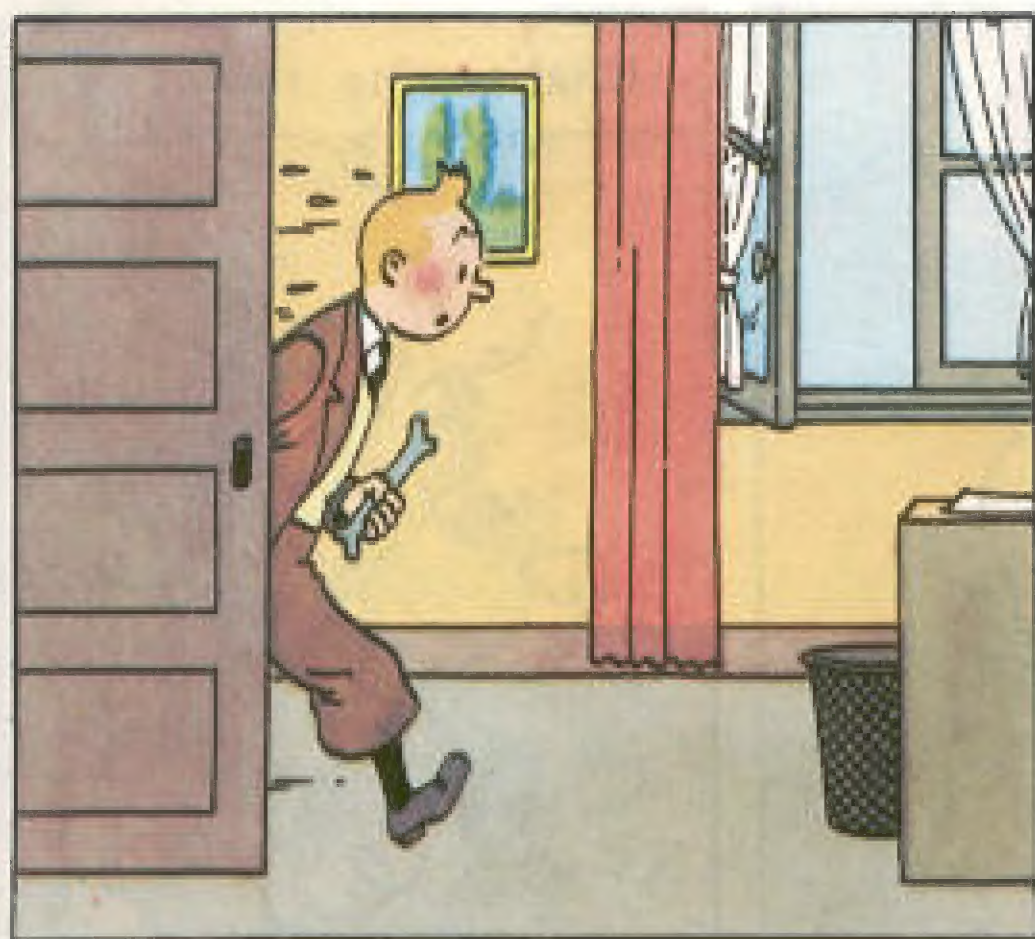


A crab tin! Are they indeed!

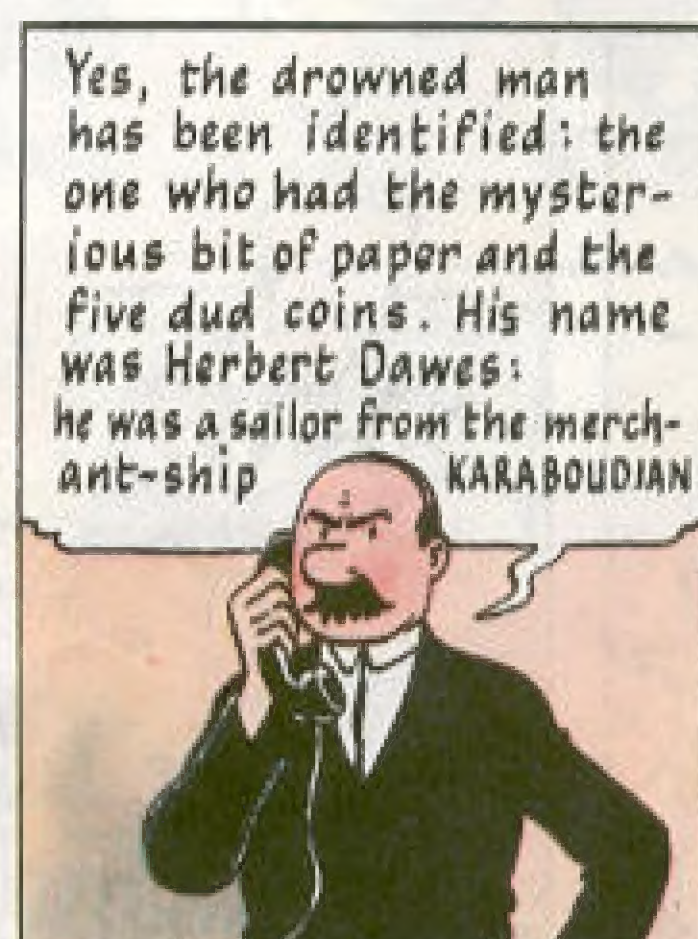
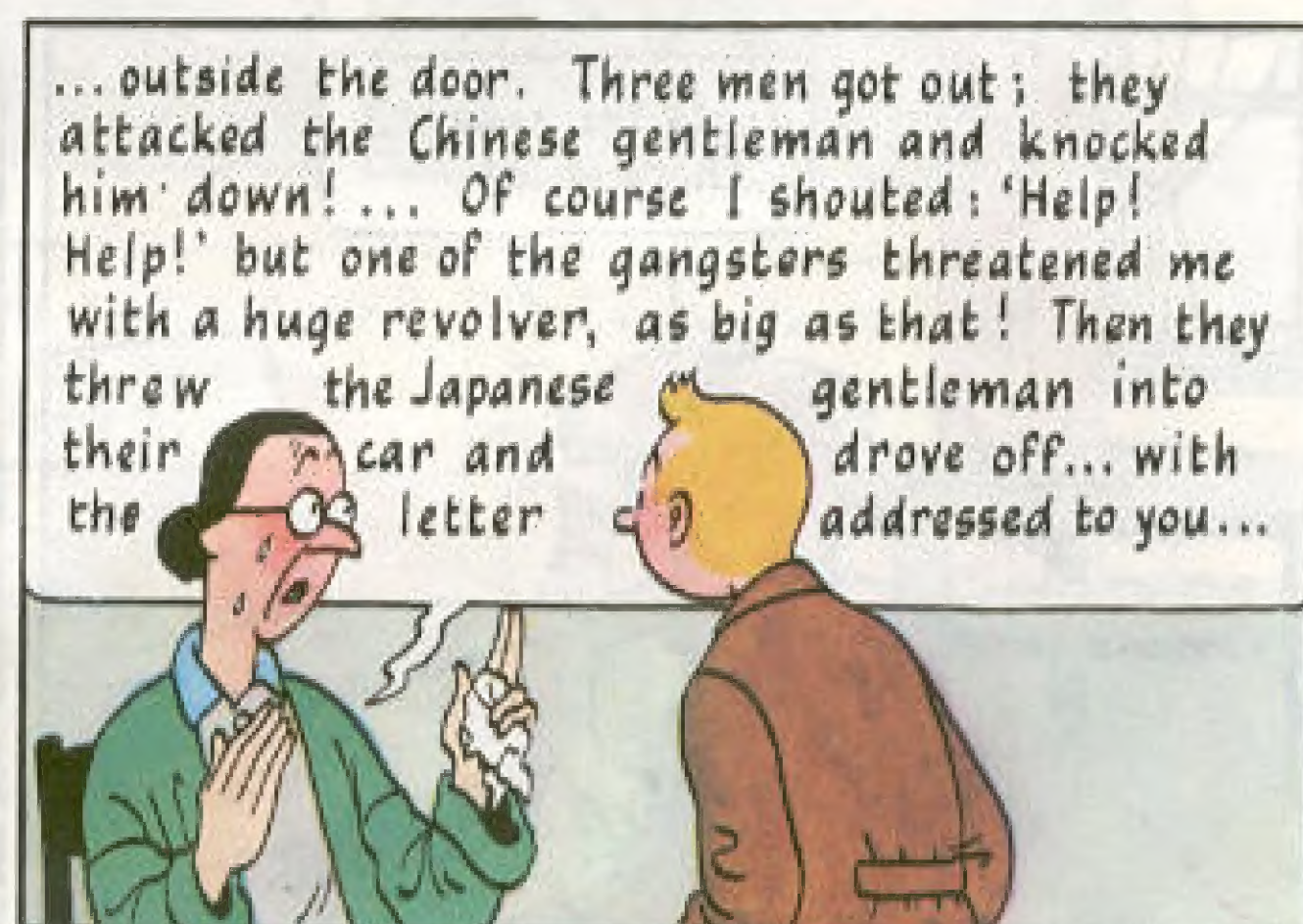
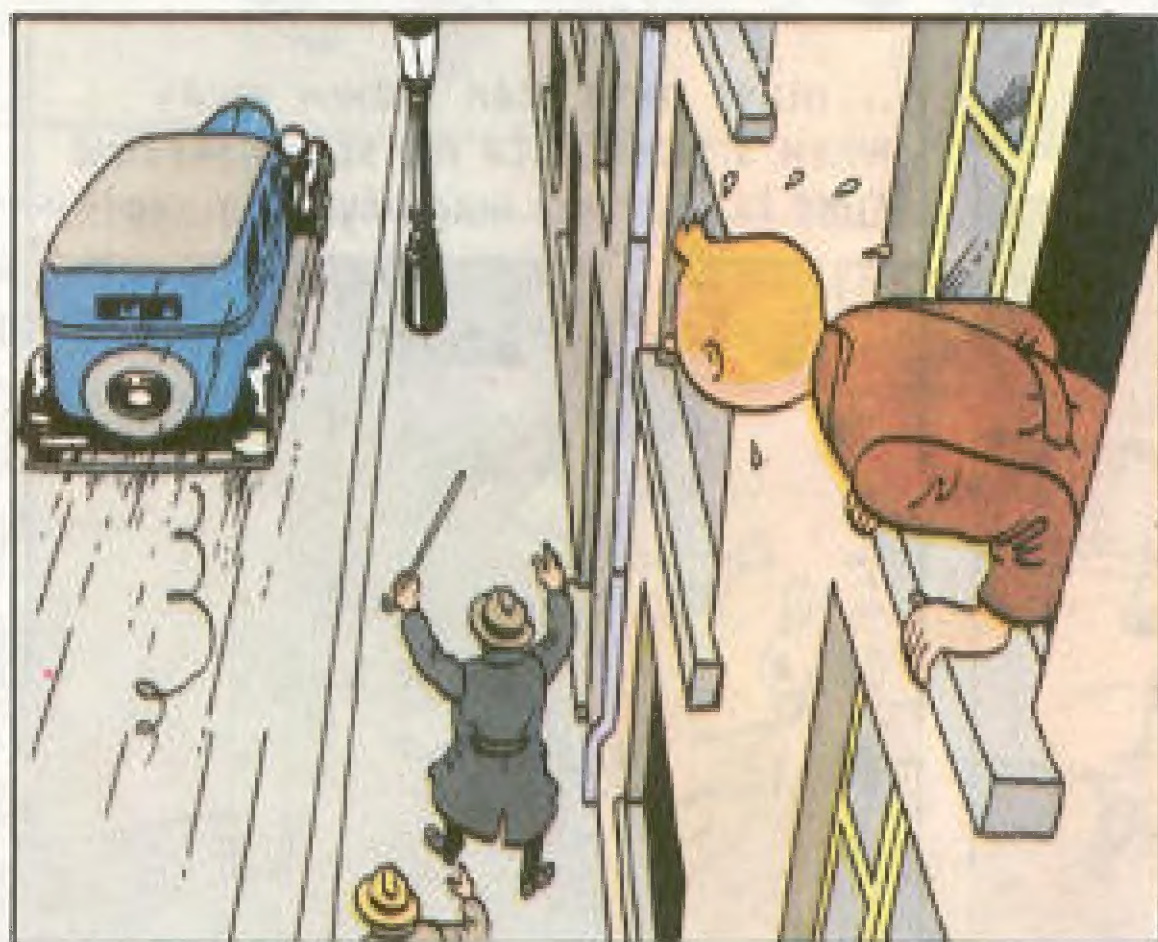
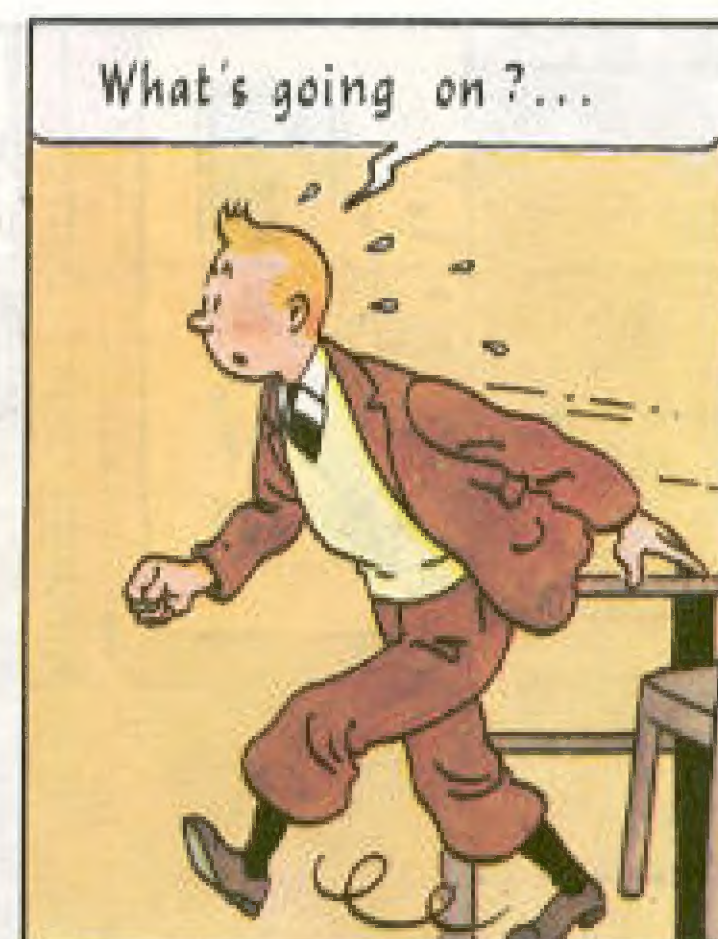
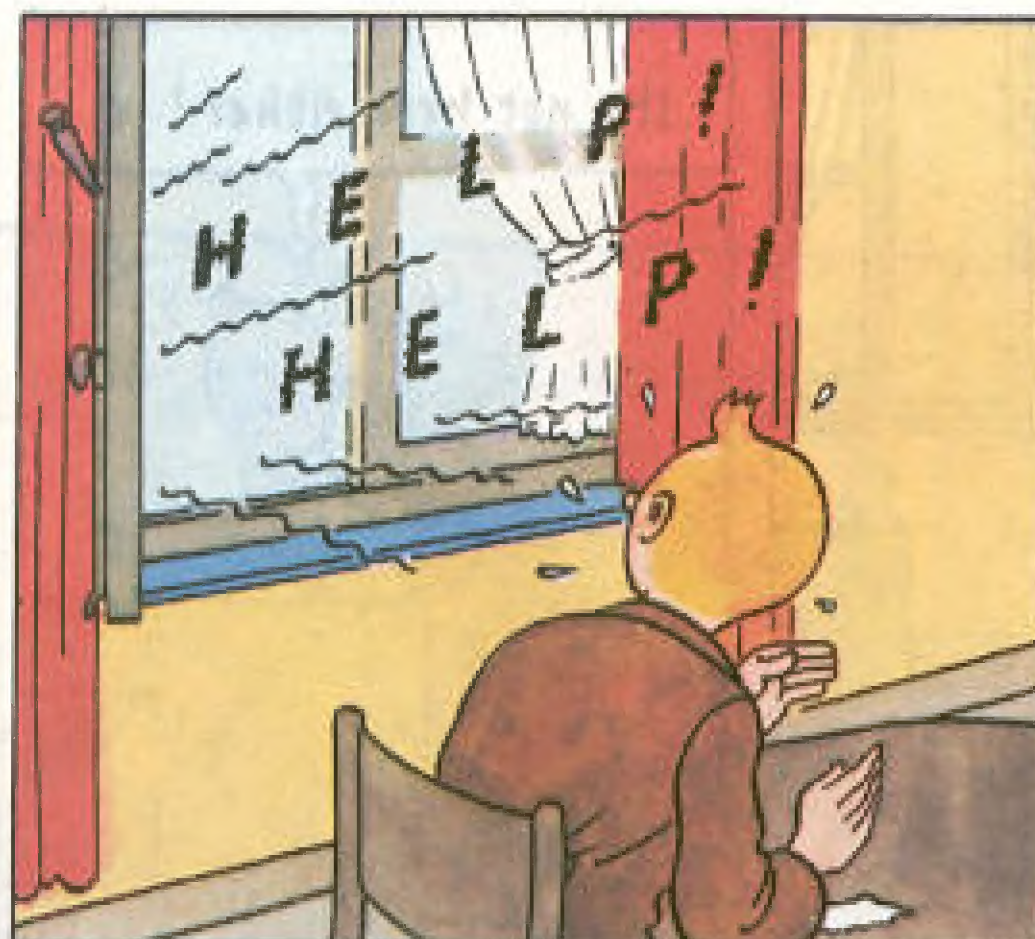




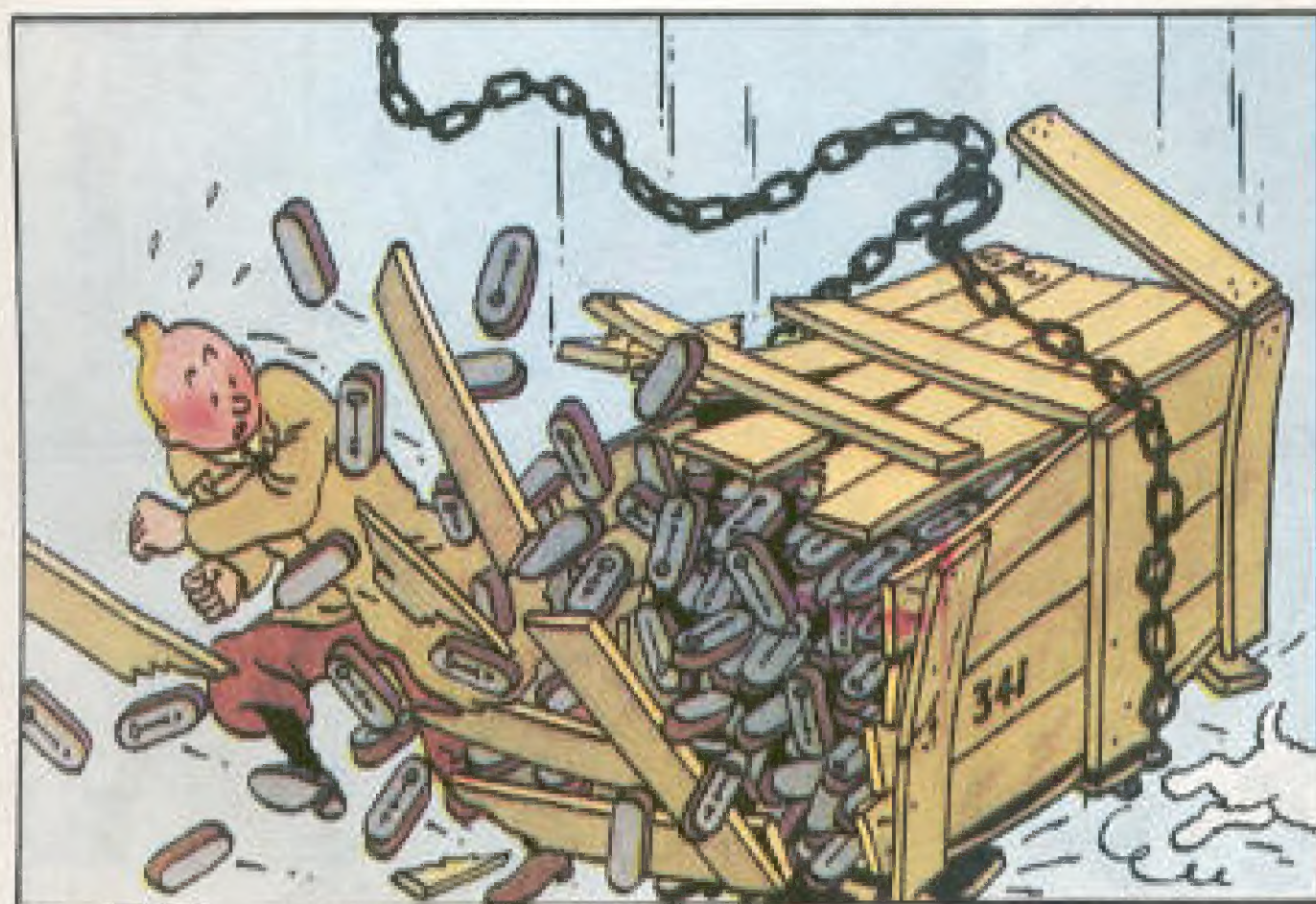
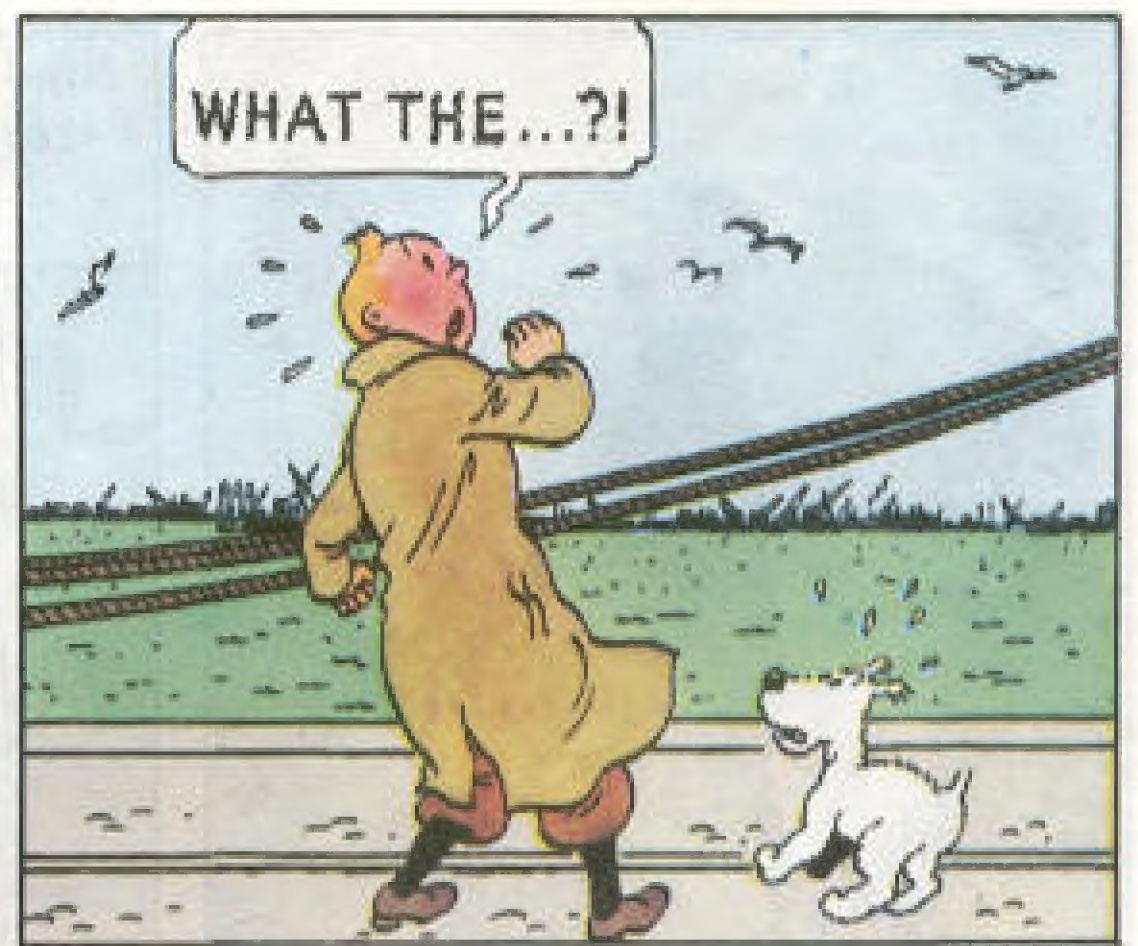
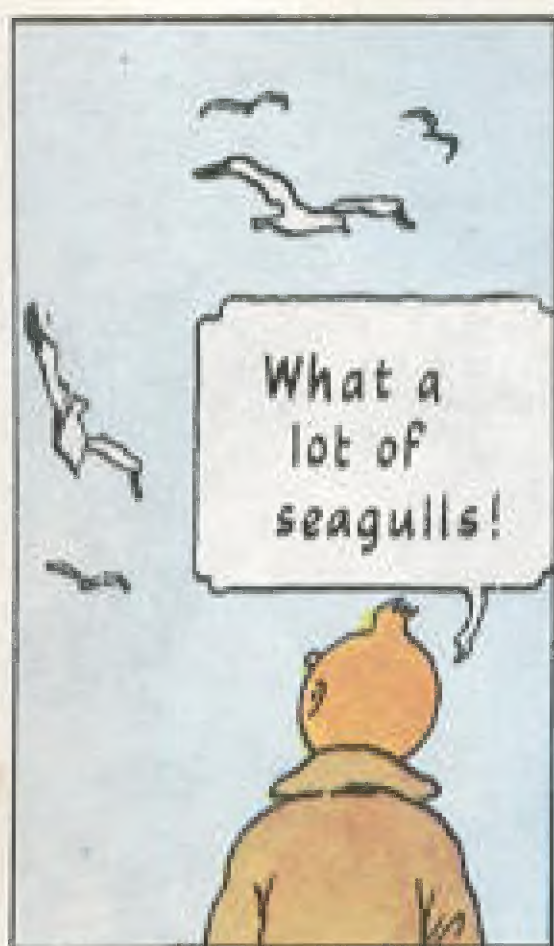
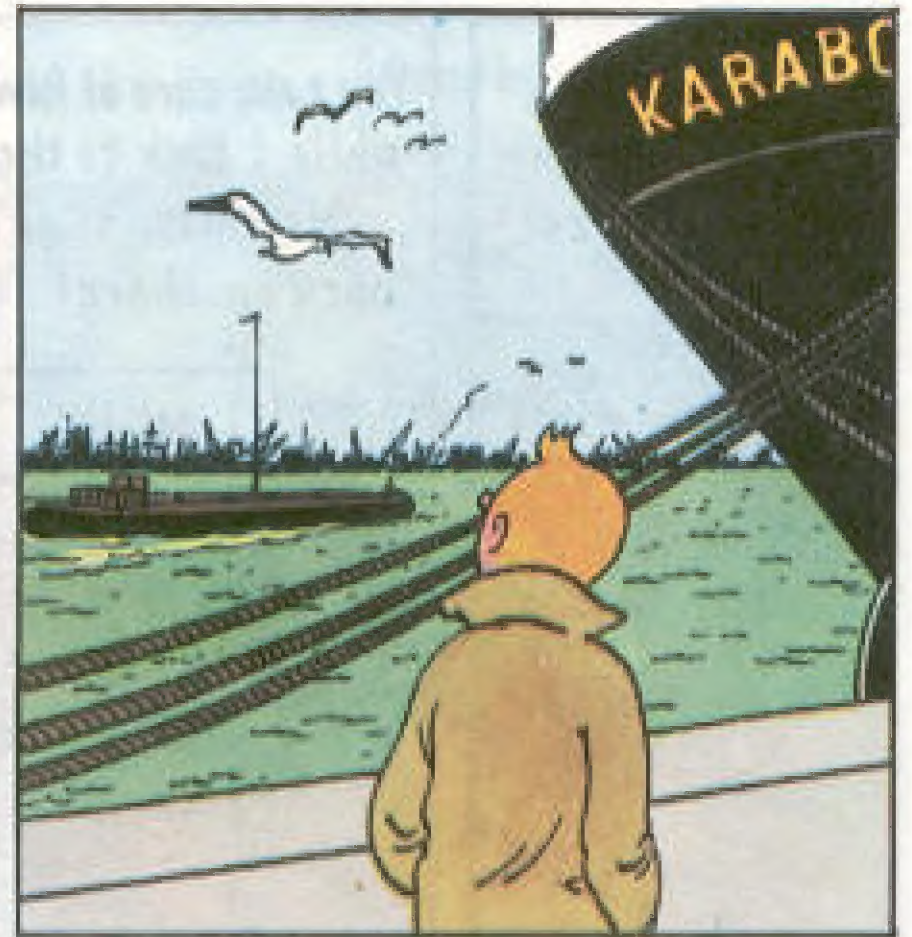
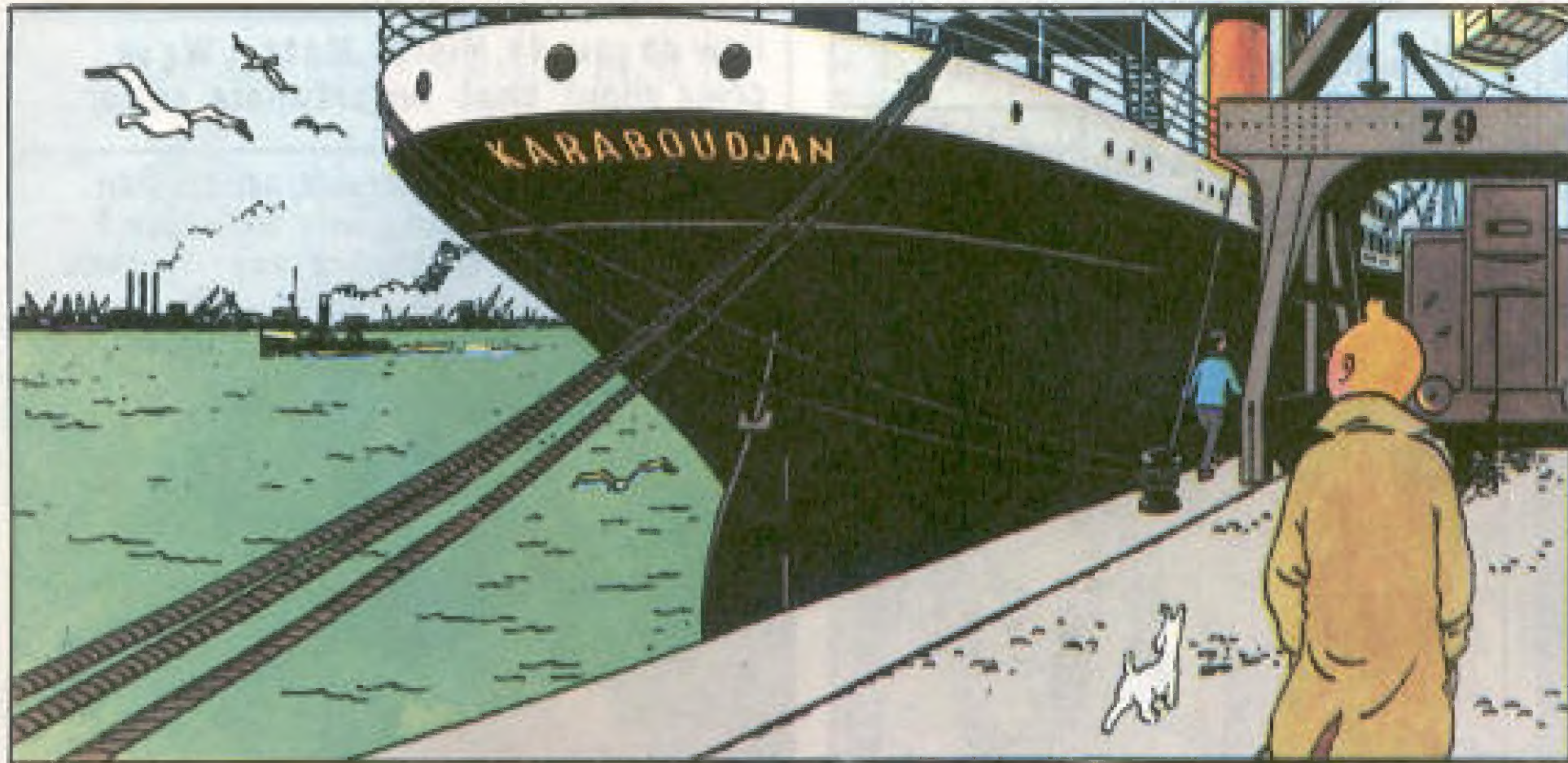




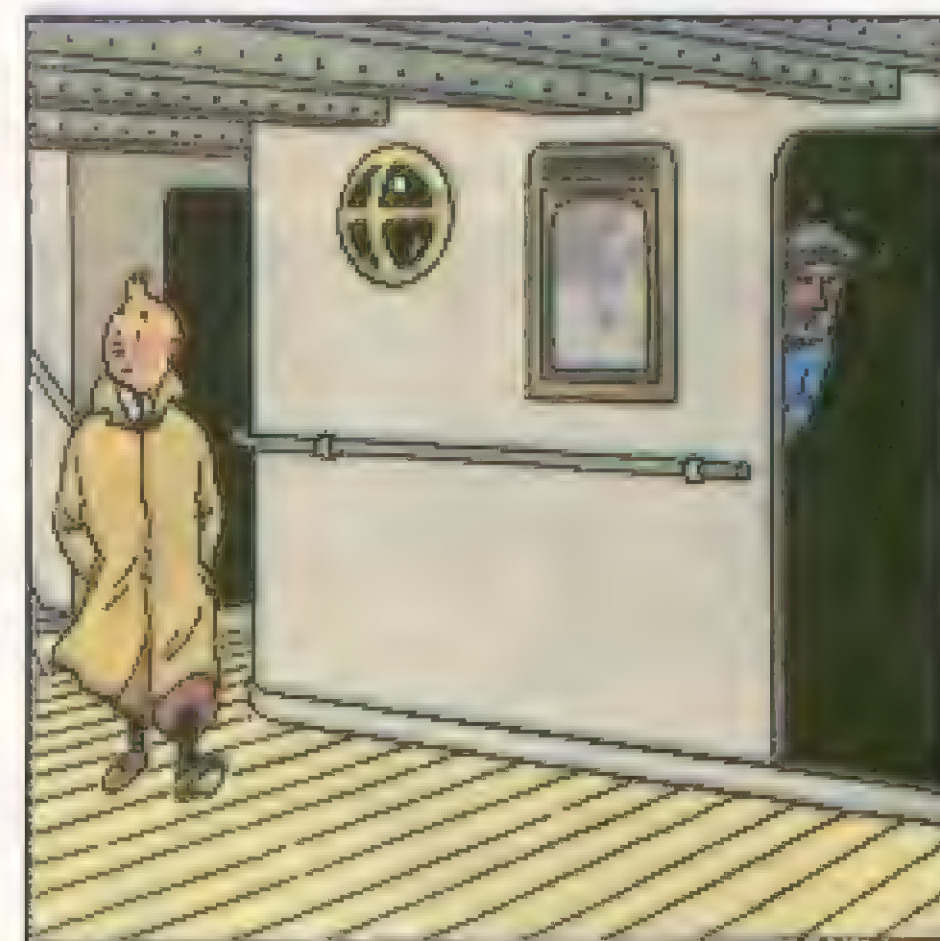
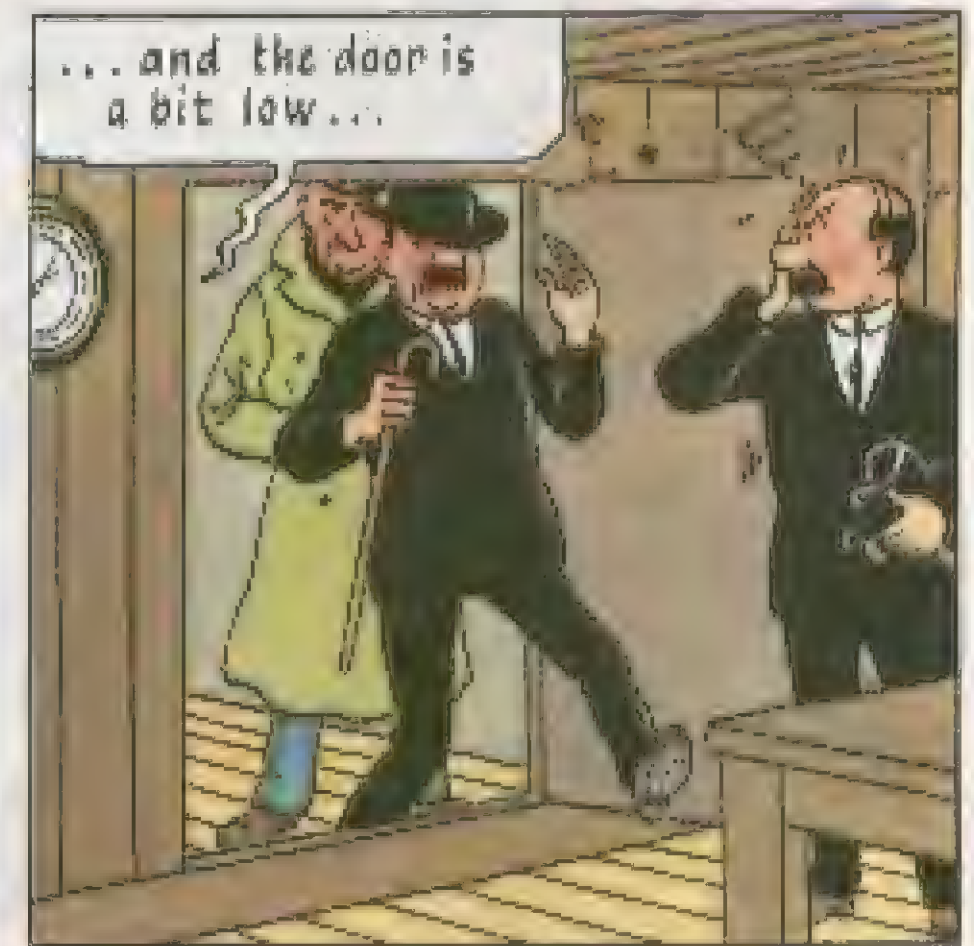
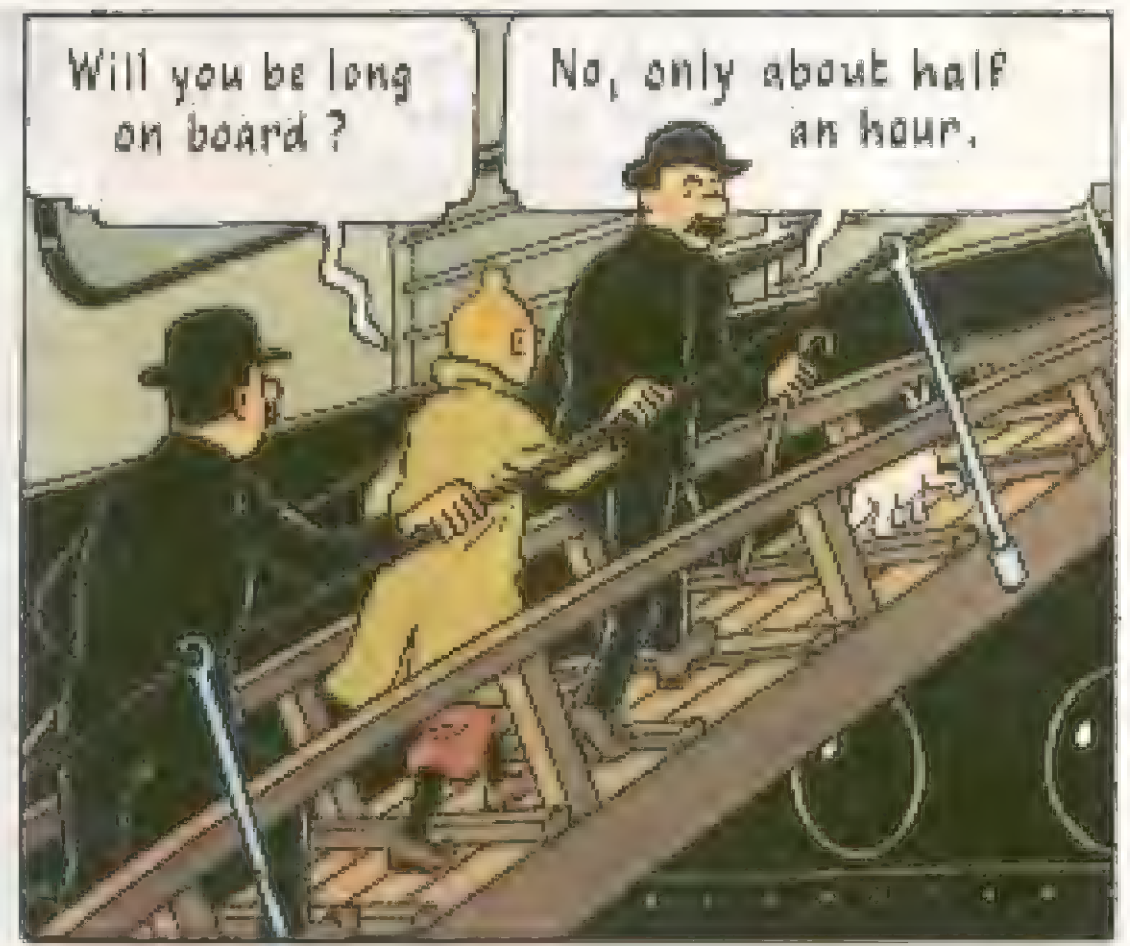




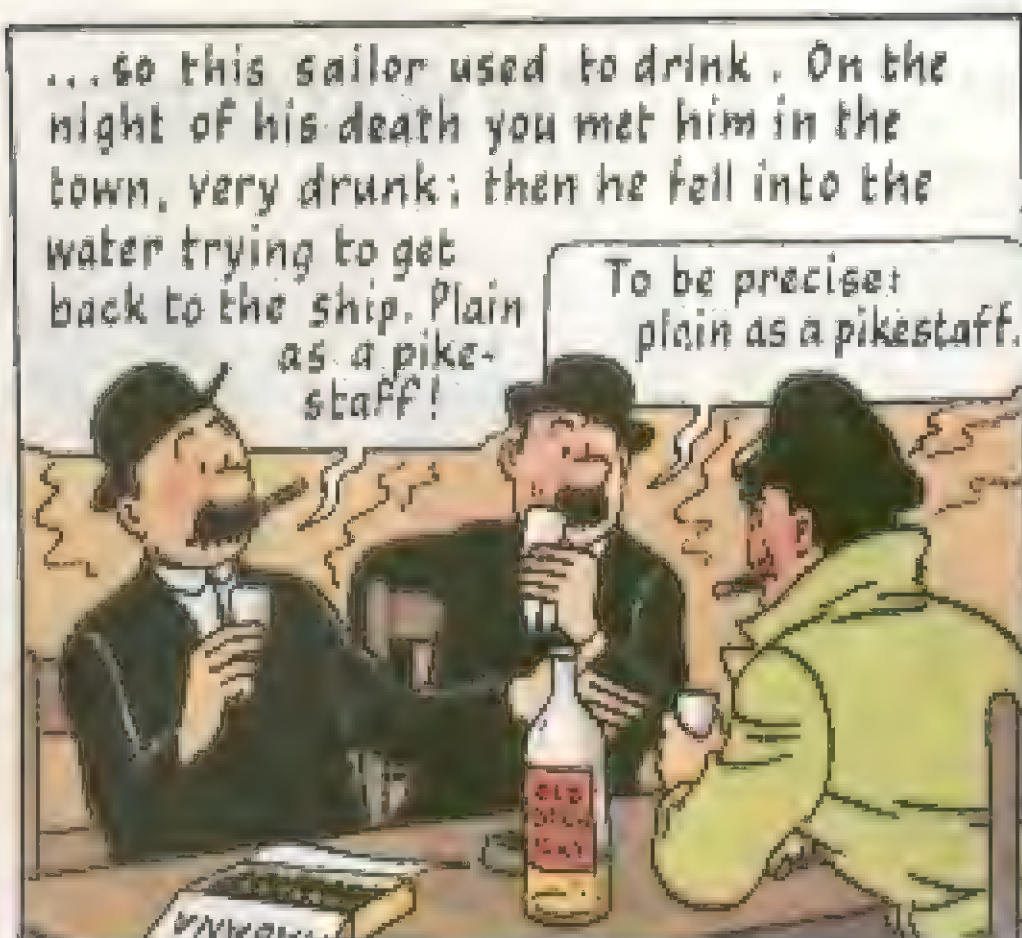












...so this sailor used to drink. On the night of his death you met him in the town, very drunk; then he fell into the water trying to get back to the ship. Plain as a pike-staff!

To be precise: plain as a pike-staff.



Excuse me, Mister Mate. I just wanted to tell you I've finished that job.

Good, I'll come and see.



As a matter of fact, we must go too. We have already taken up too much of your time.

Not at all! I'm delighted to have been able to help.



Yes, that door really is a little low...

A little low, yes...

A little too low...



The young man who came aboard with you asked me to say that he couldn't wait: he's just gone.

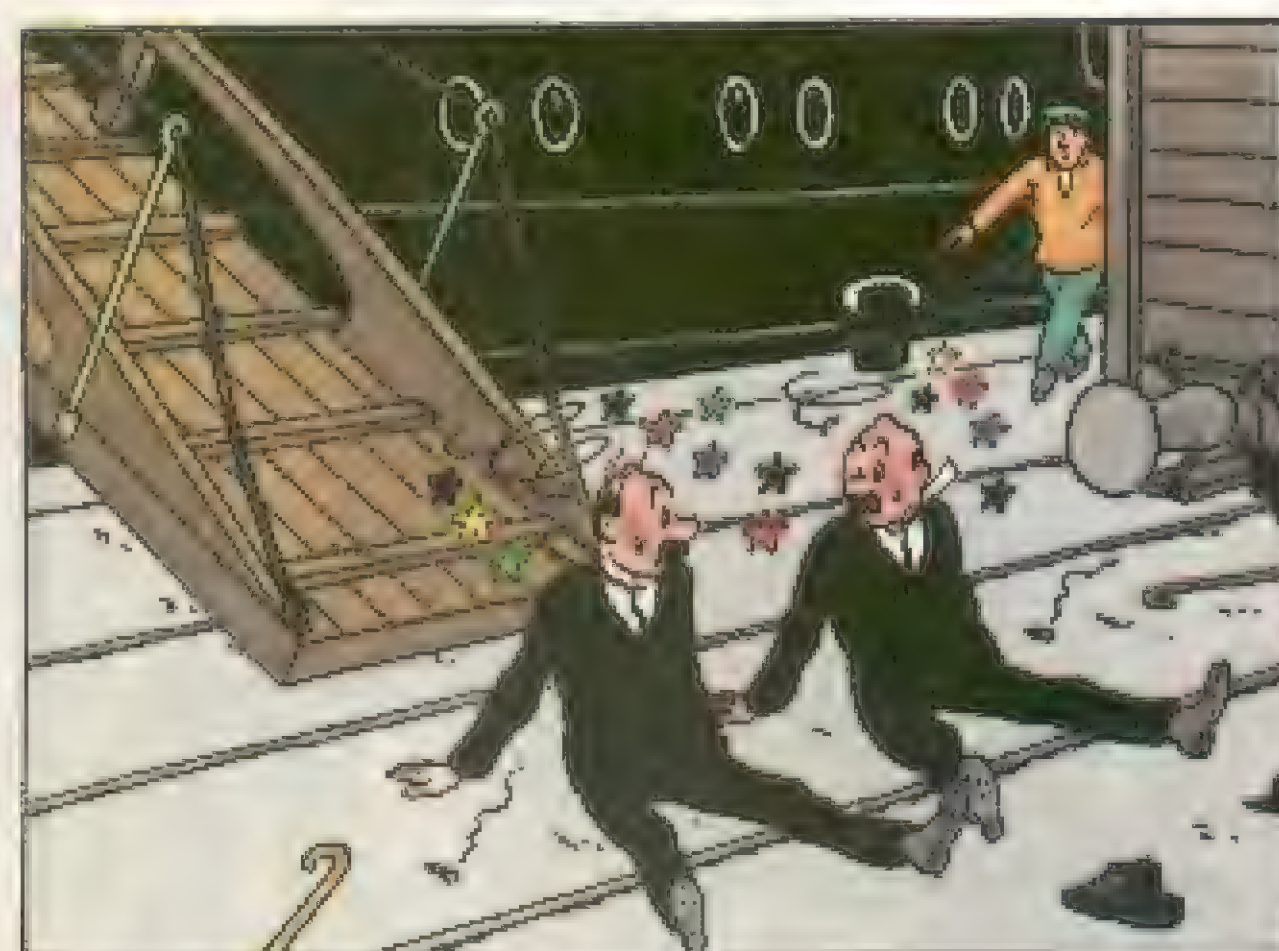
Oh! Tintin!... We'd quite forgotten him...



Mind the step.

Goodbye!

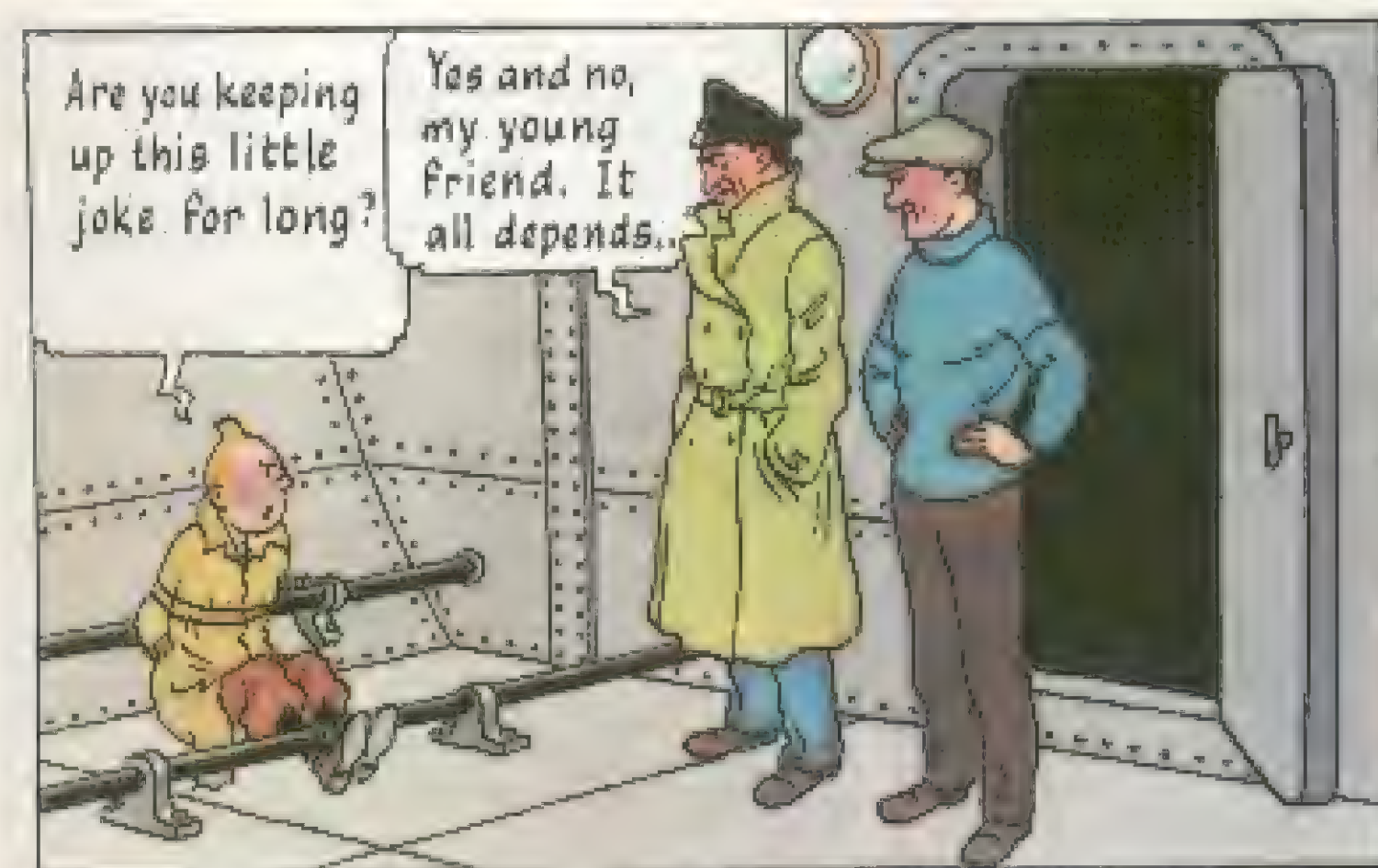
Goodbye!



What can have happened to Tintin?

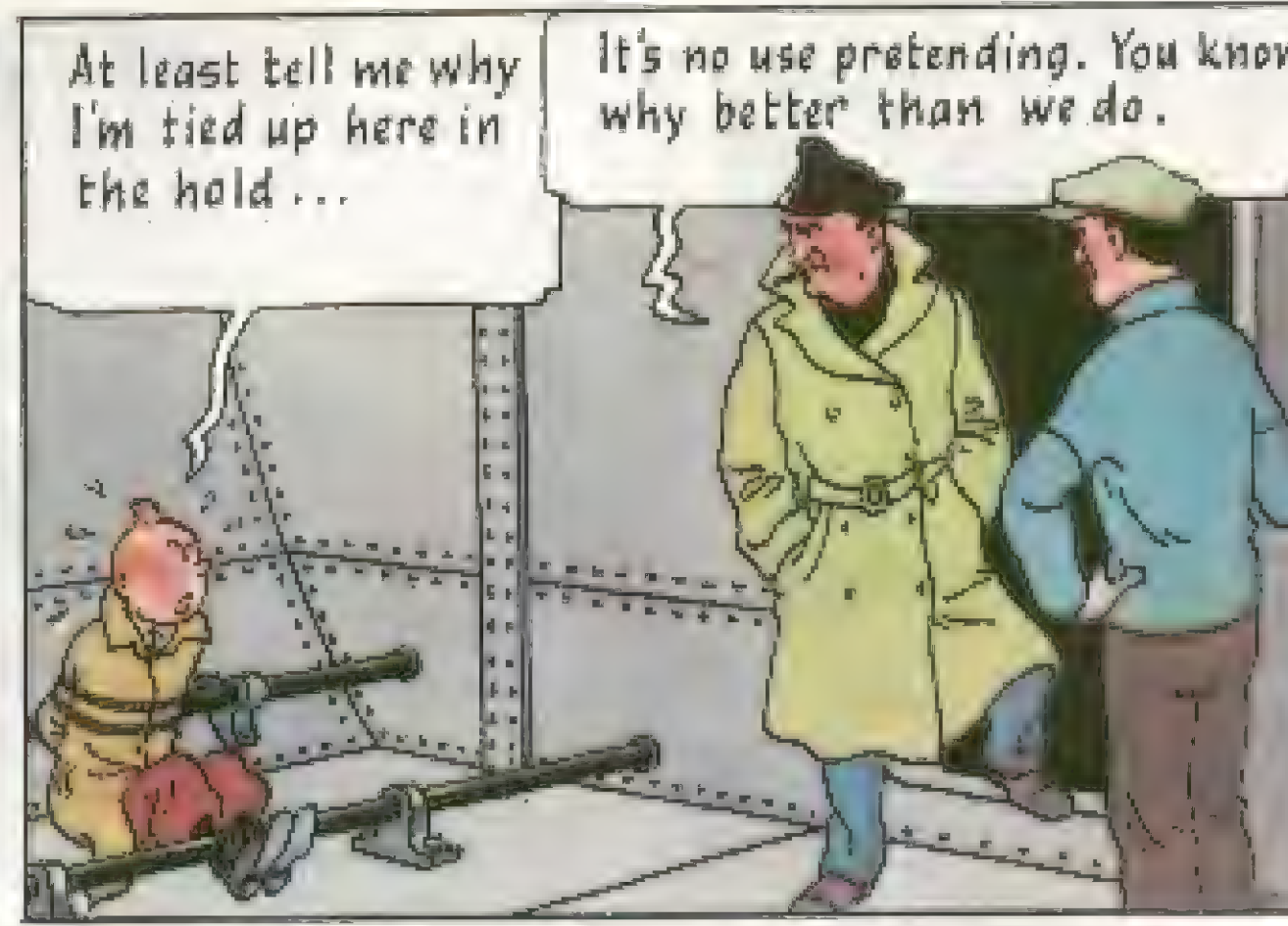


They've put me in the bottom of the hold, the brutes! I wonder... Ah! someone's coming.



Are you keeping up this little joke for long?

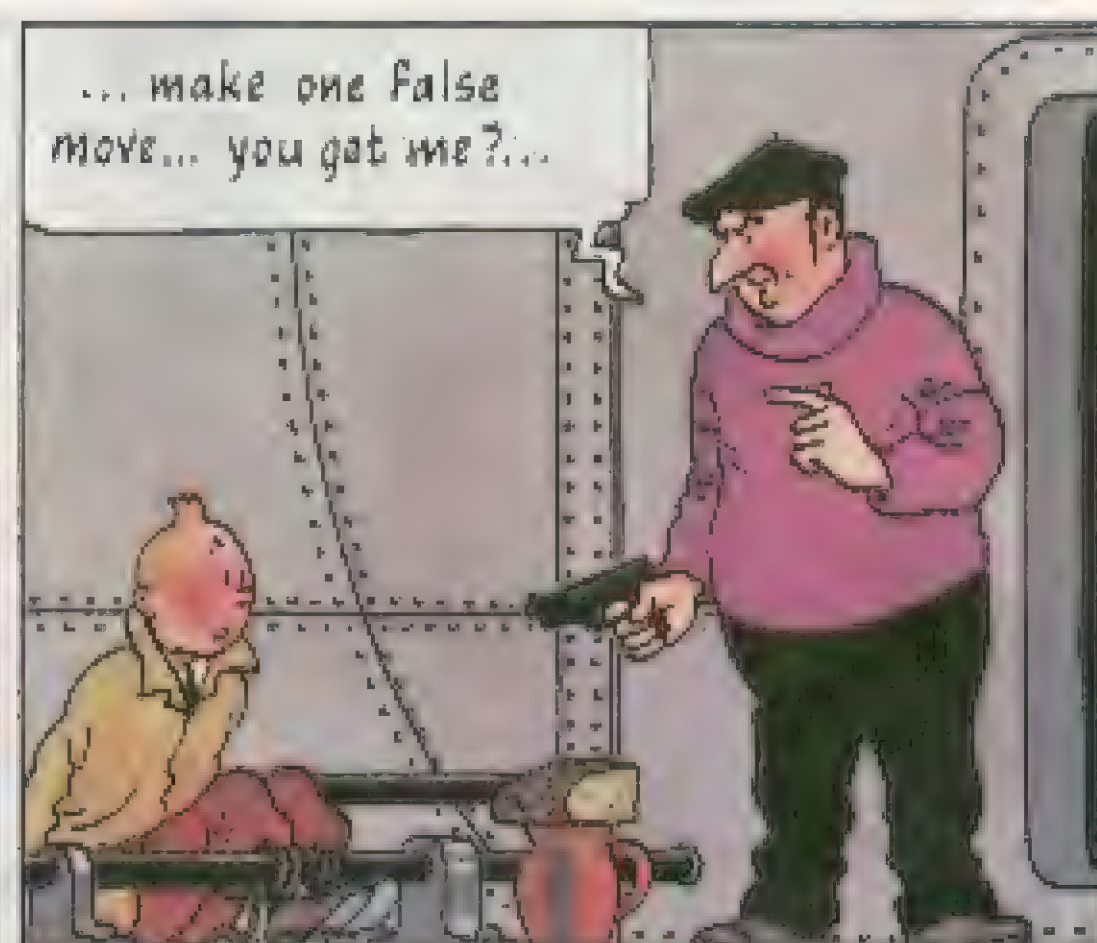
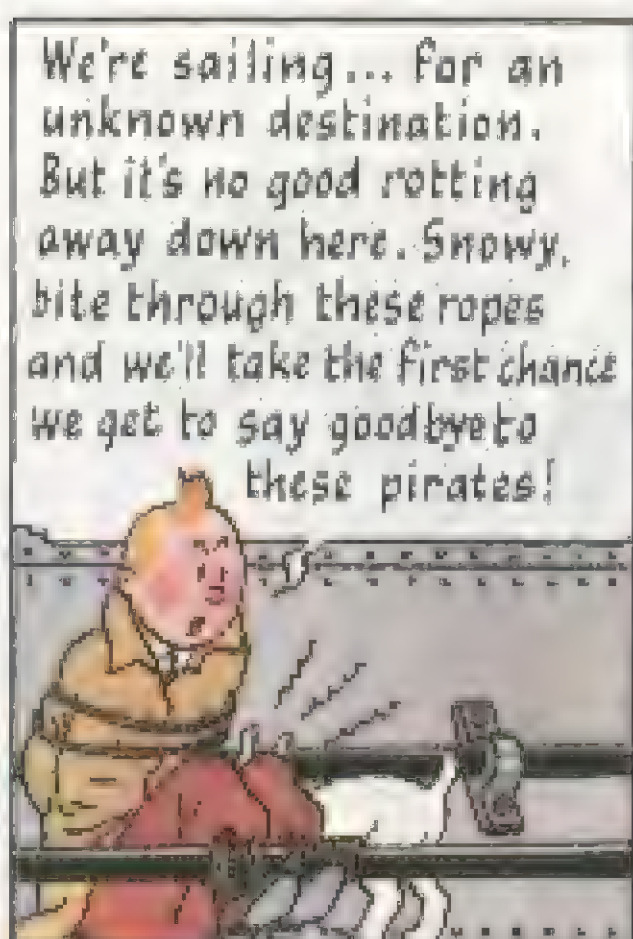
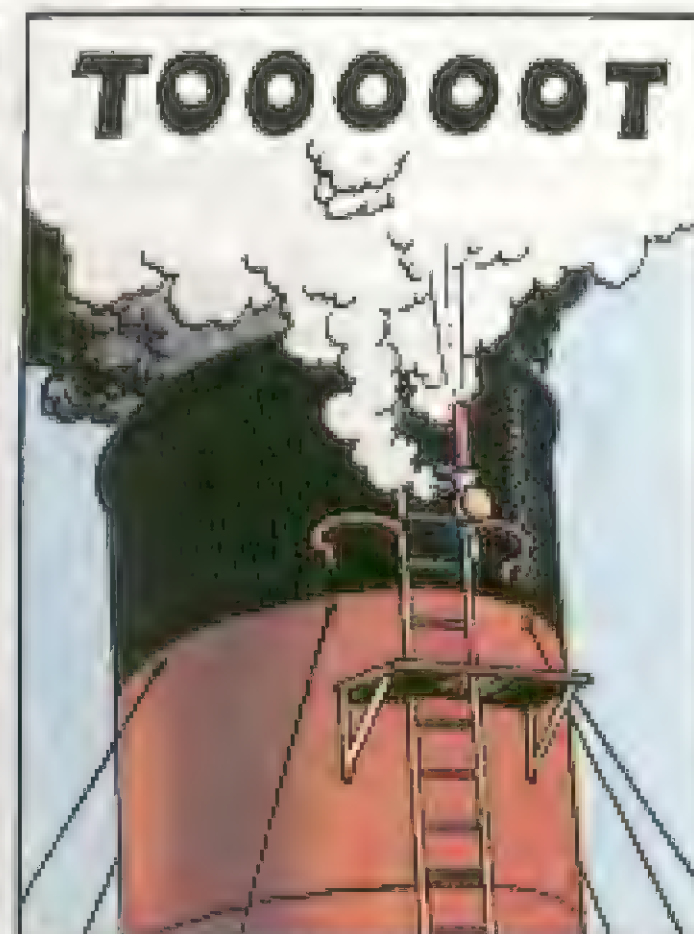
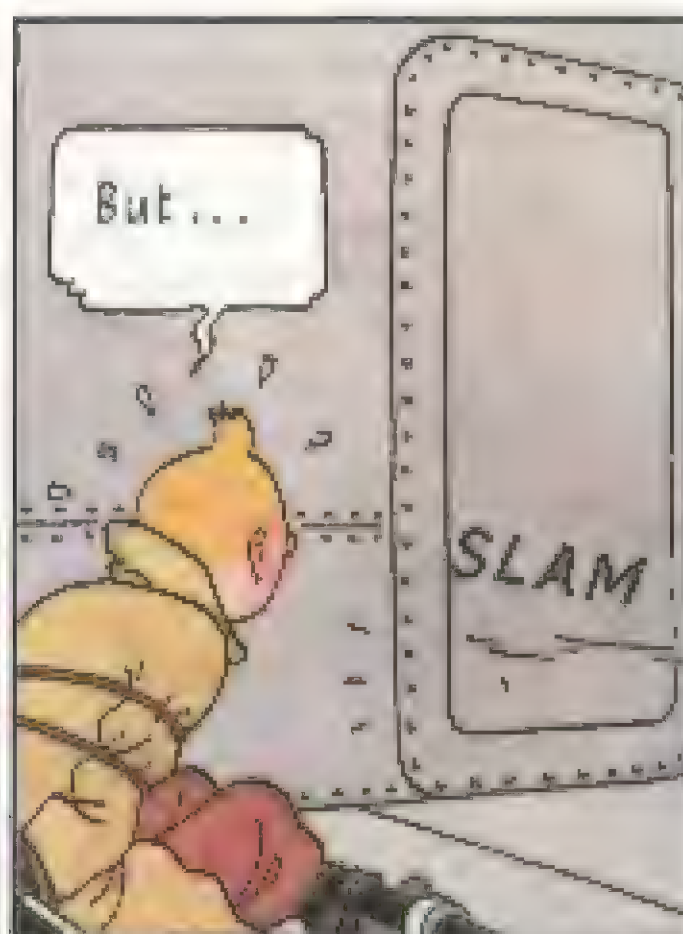
Yes and no, my young friend. It all depends...



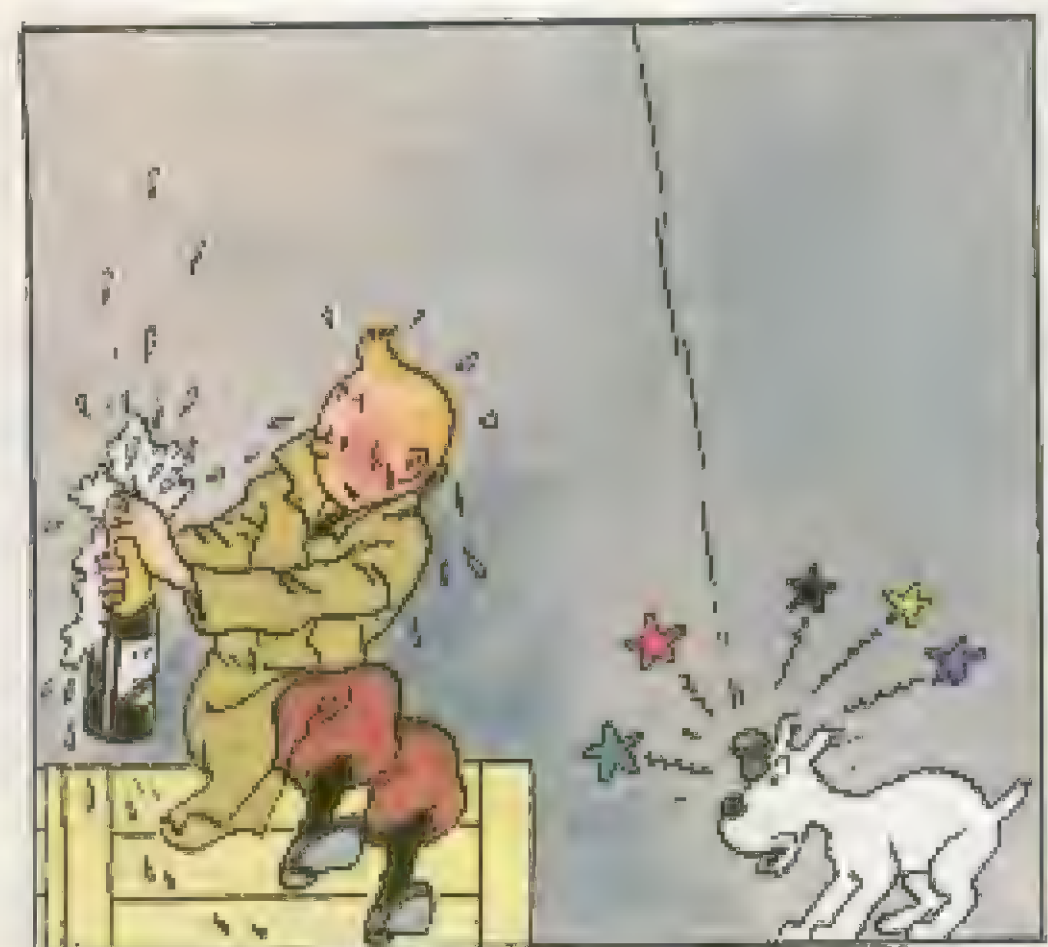
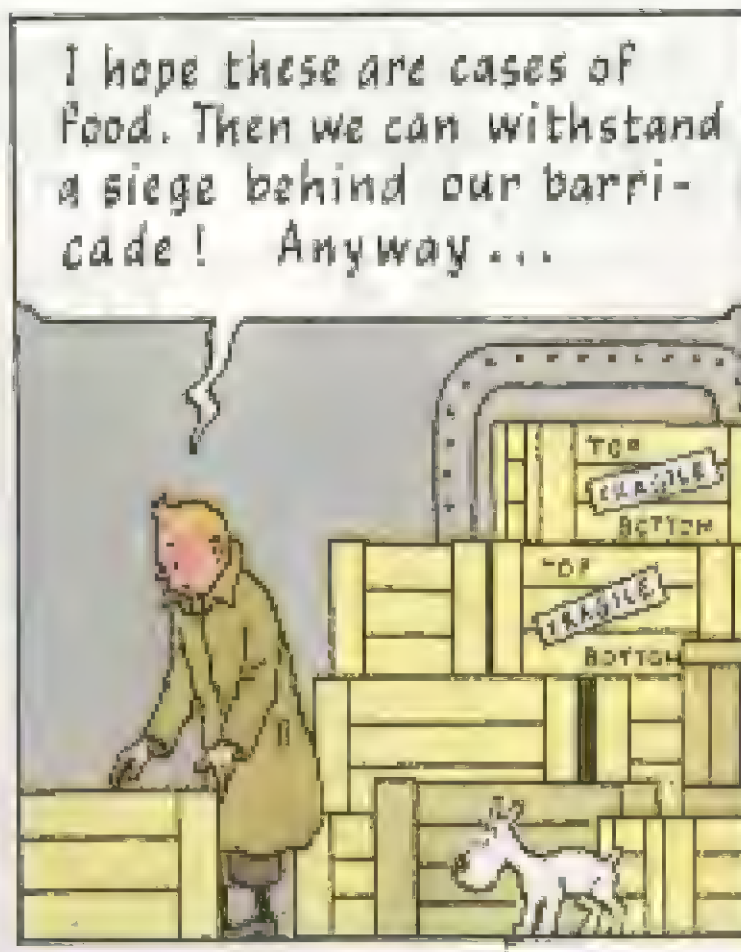
At least tell me why I'm tied up here in the hold...

It's no use pretending. You know why better than we do.

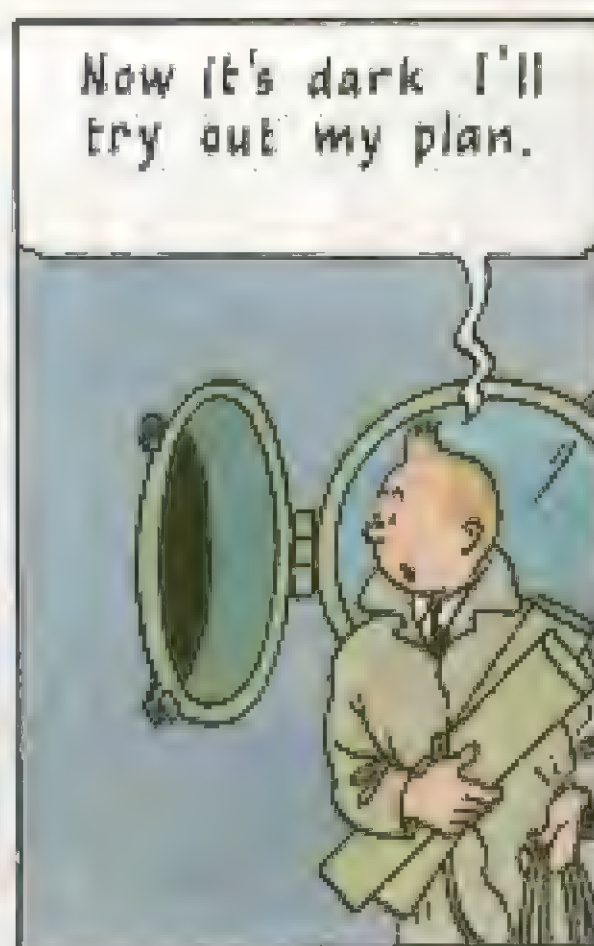
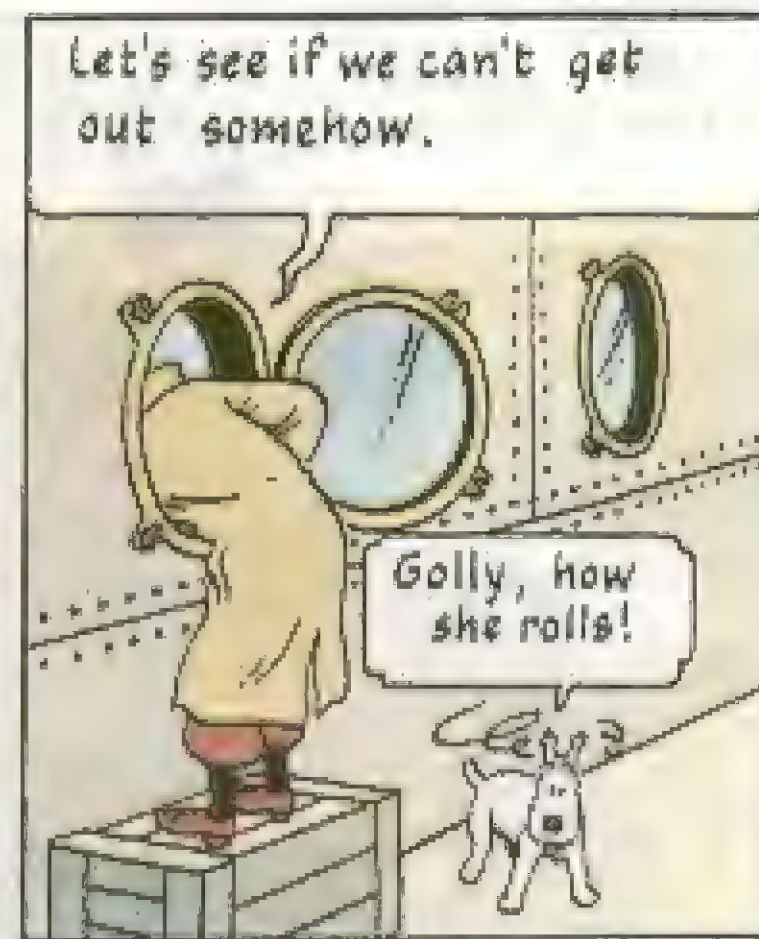




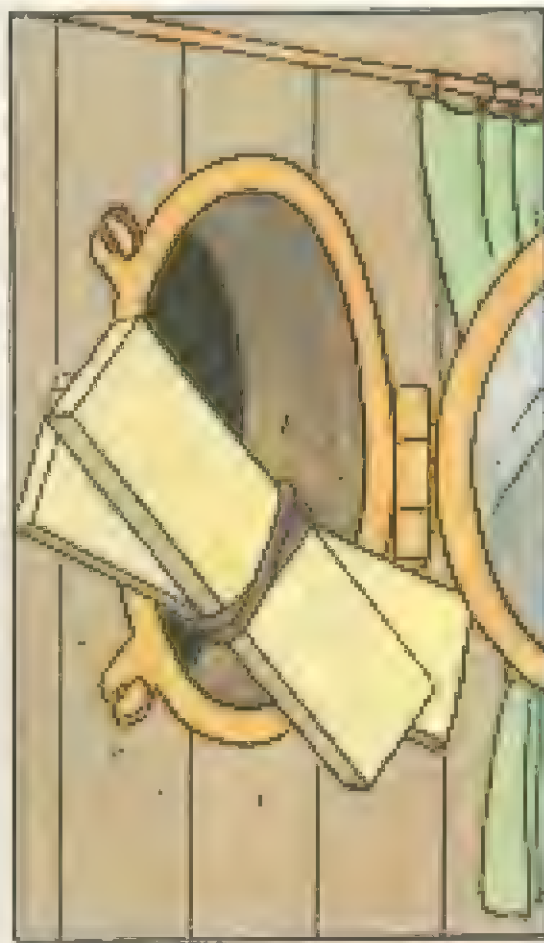
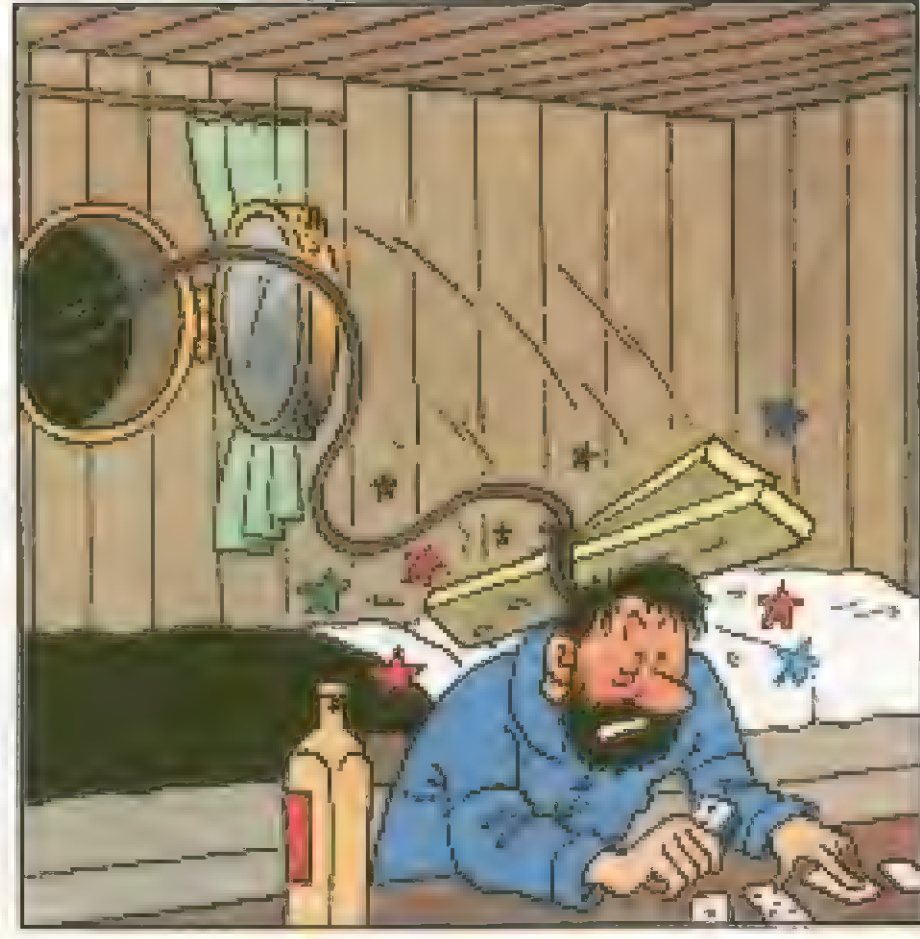
















Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?...

M-m-my old mother?...



There, there, Captain!...

Boohoo... Boo...  
hoo.. hoo Booh... hoo  
Booh... hoo.



For goodness' sake be quiet...

Boo...hoo...  
Mummy!  
M-M-  
Mummy!



Let's go and see. Perhaps he's gone crazy...



Too late!  
I'm trapped...

Mummy...  
Boo...hoo...  
hoo...



What's going on here?...

Mummy...  
Boo...hoo...hoo..



I'm a miserable wretch...

Here, drink this. -  
You'll feel better...



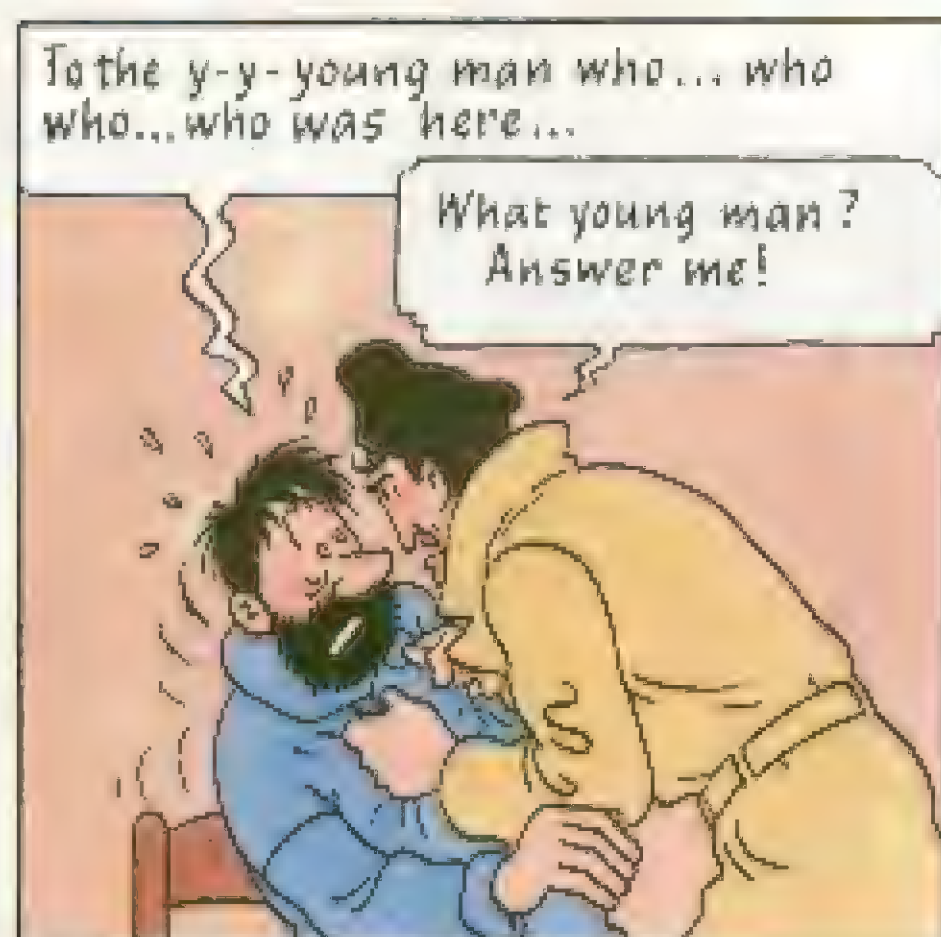
FFFFH



N-n-no... I... I  
promised him not  
to drink... and I  
won't any more!



Who did you promise  
that to?...



To the y-y-young man who... who  
who...who was here...

What young man?  
Answer me!



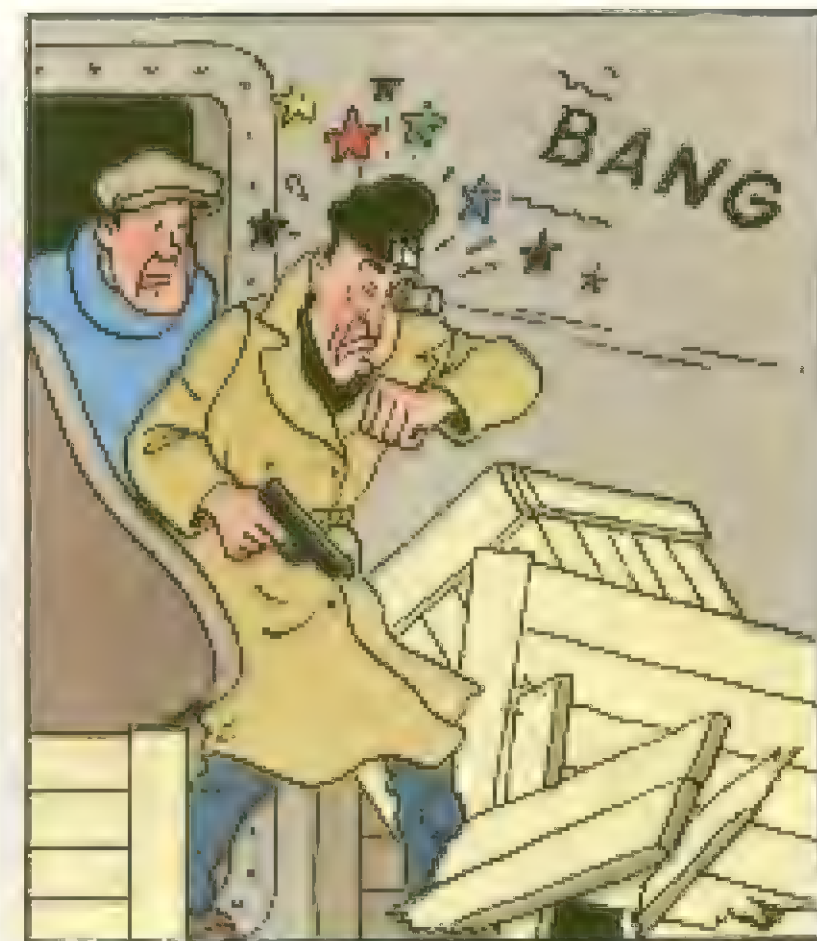
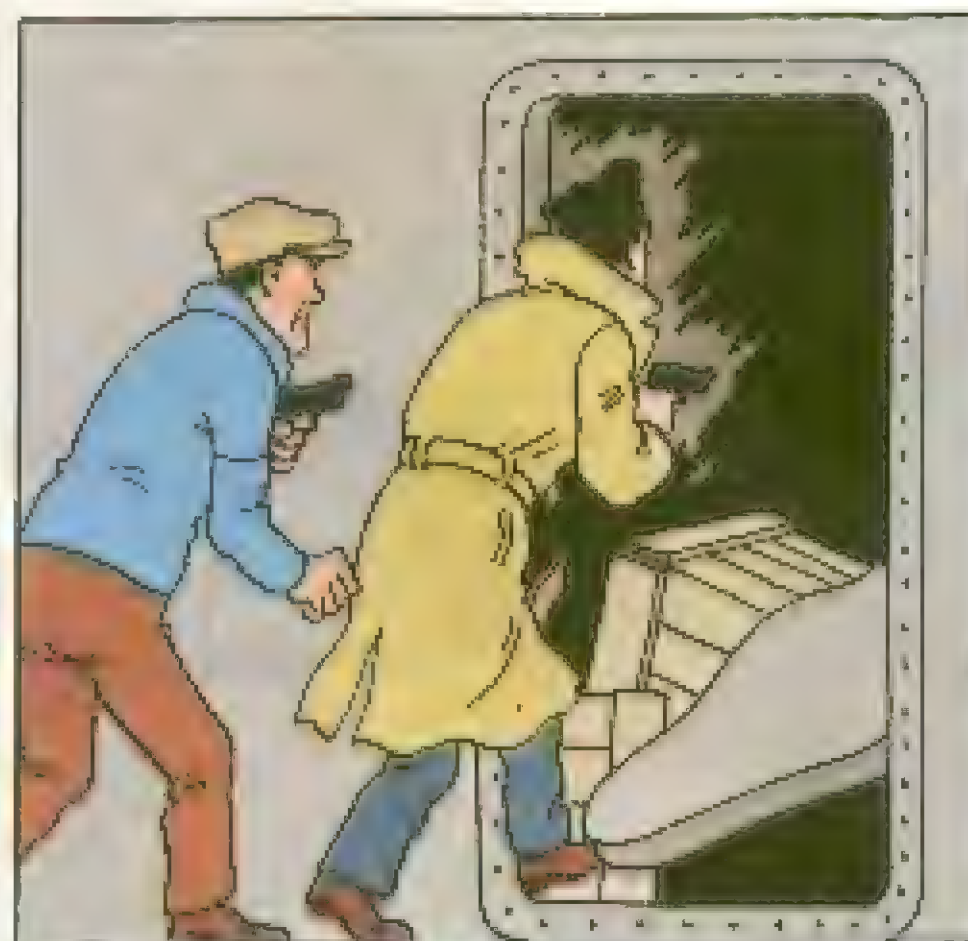
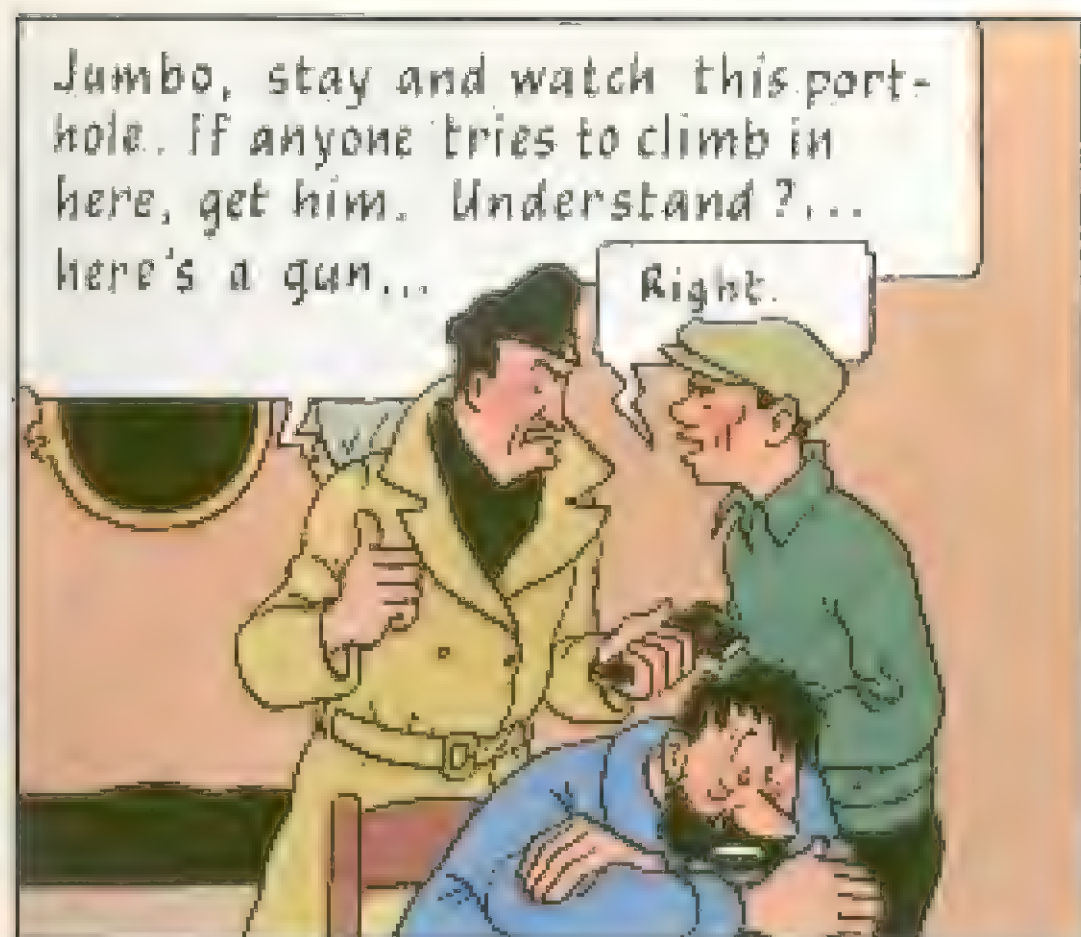
By thunder!

I don't know...  
I've never seen  
him be-  
fore.

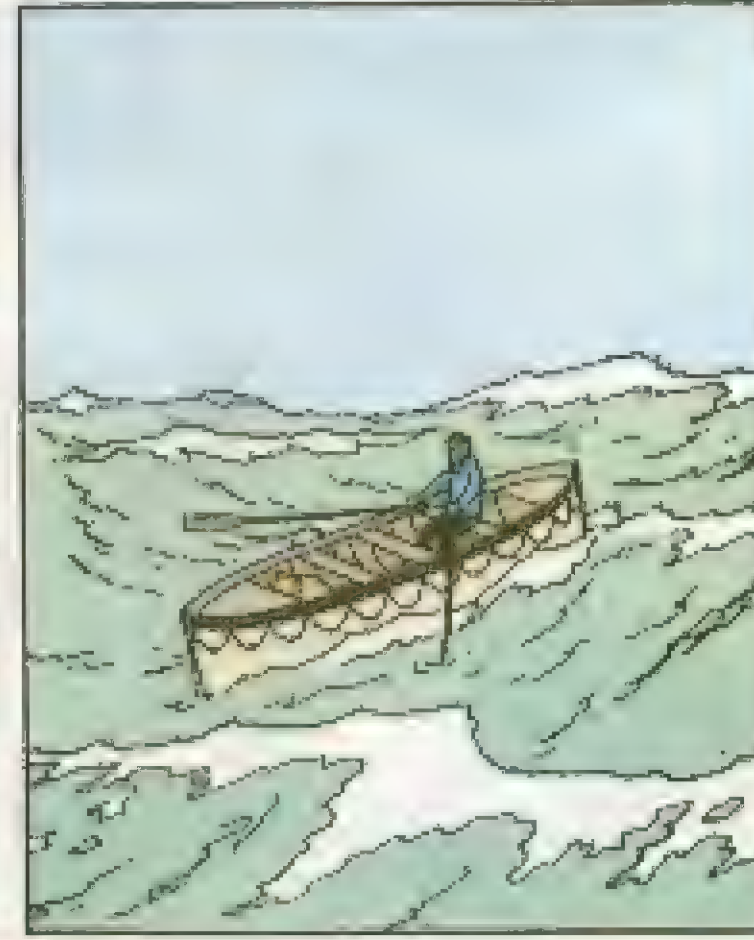
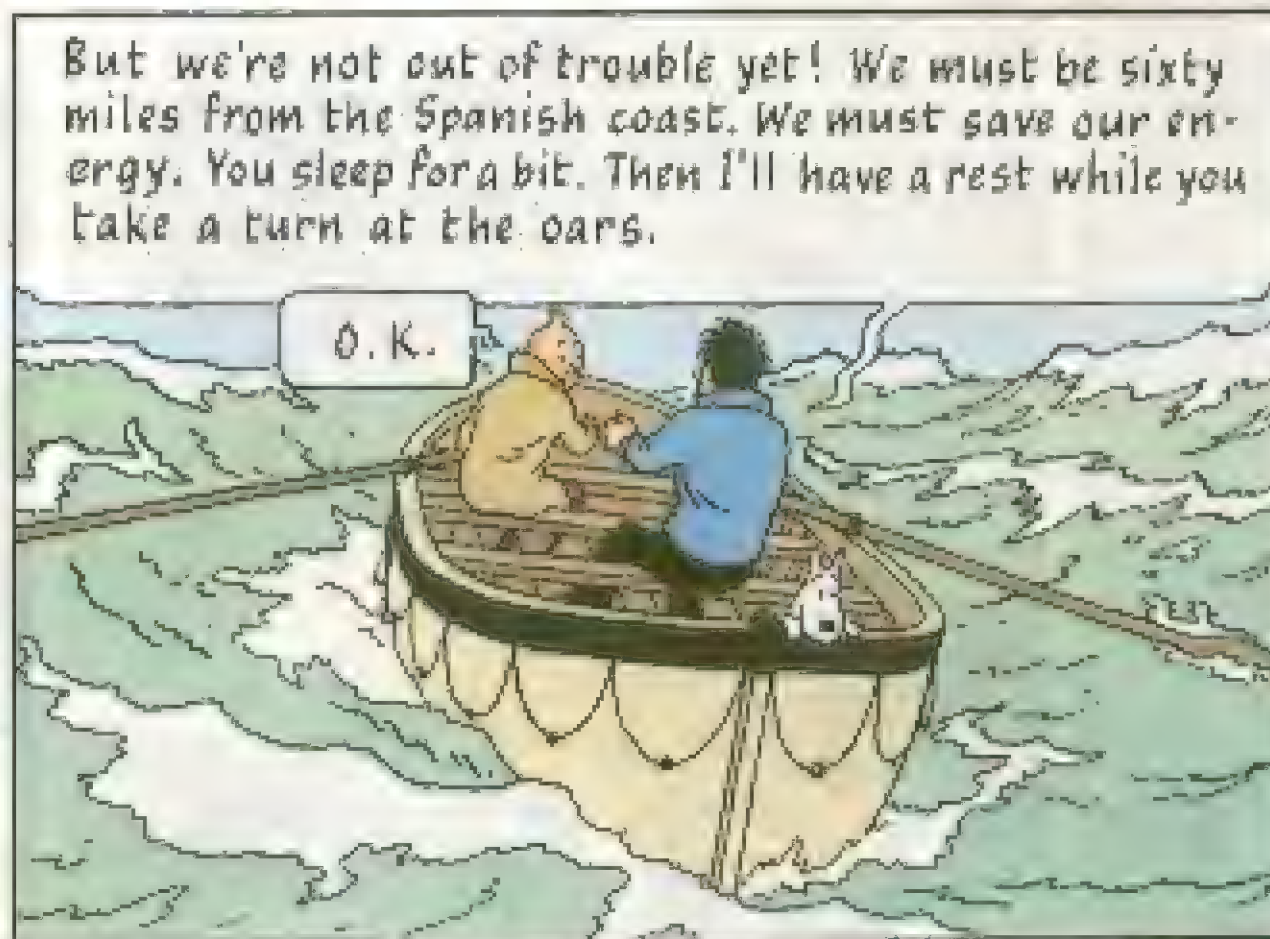


The little devil! So he  
managed to get in  
here!... Luckily that  
drunken bawling  
scared him off. But  
he may try to come  
back...











Heavens, I'm thirsty!  
... And cold!...



I remember, there's a keg  
of fresh water here, and  
biscuits...



...and some  
rum!



But I swore never to drink  
again, and I'll keep my  
word!



Maybe if I only had a little  
drop ...



just to warm myself up?



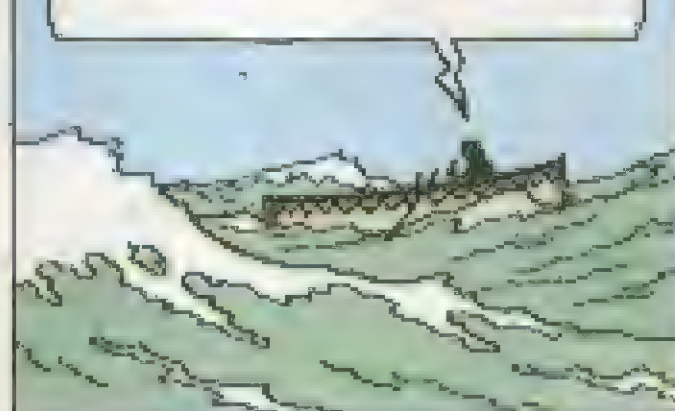
Aaaah! ... That's  
the stuff to  
keep the cold out!



Now, just one more sip ...



and I'll throw it away...



Hello, it's  
empty al-  
ready!



Poor l-l- little chap!  
He's asleep! fast



But he must be f-f-frightfully c-c-cold,  
too...



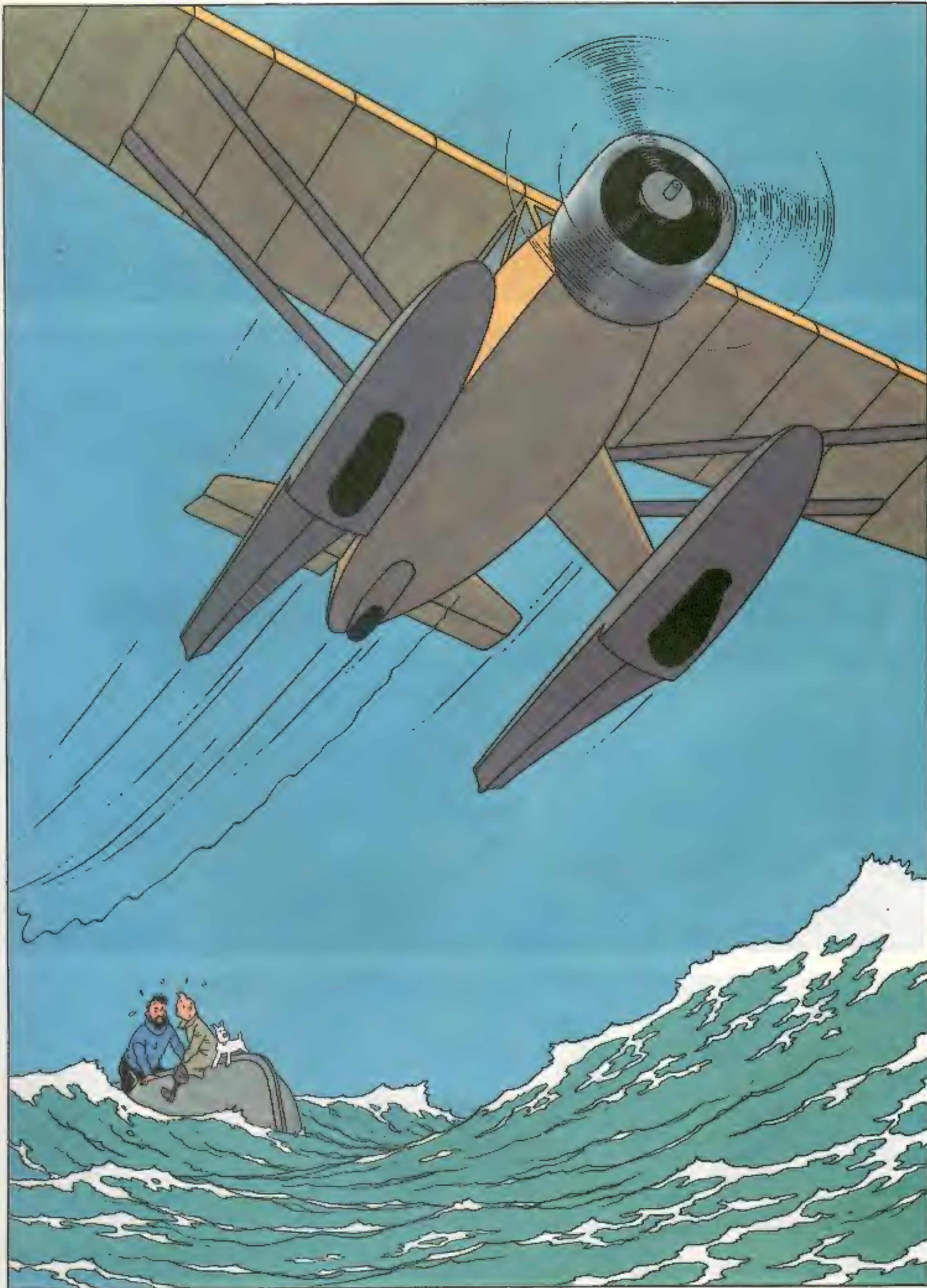
Aha! I've got an idea...



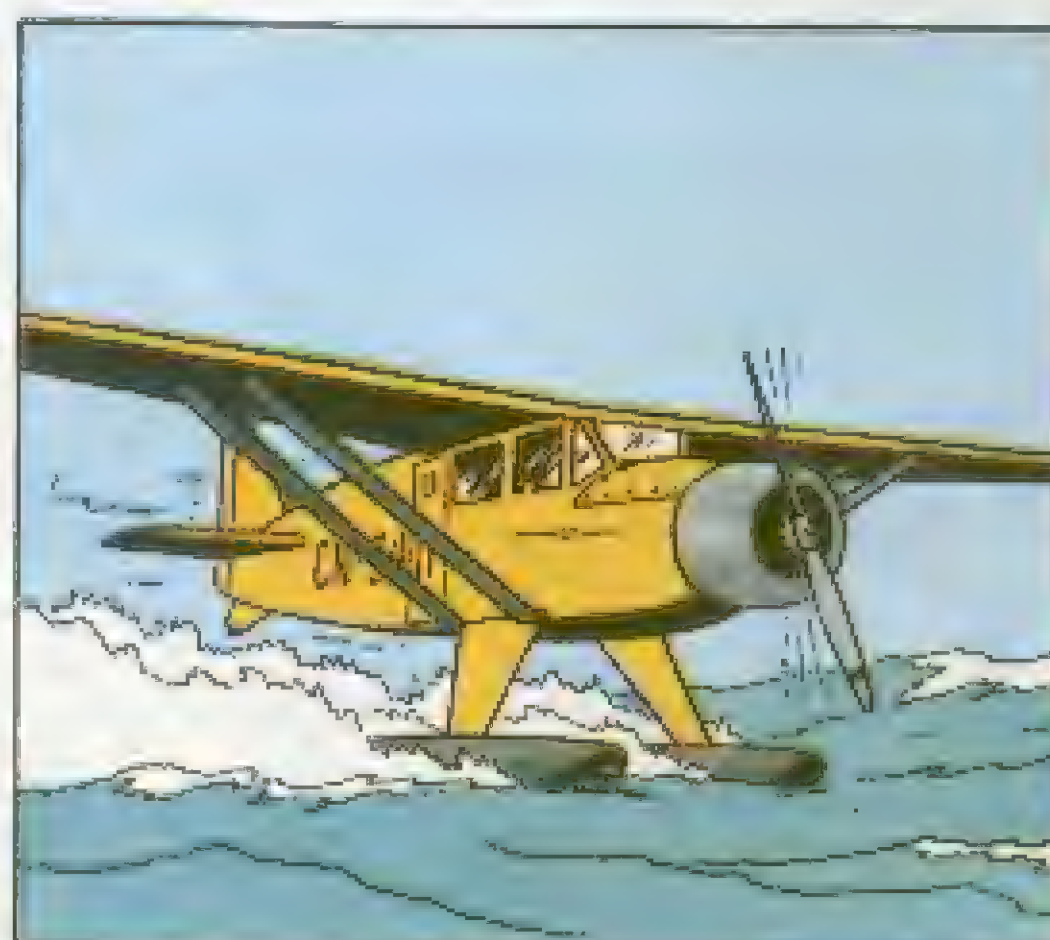




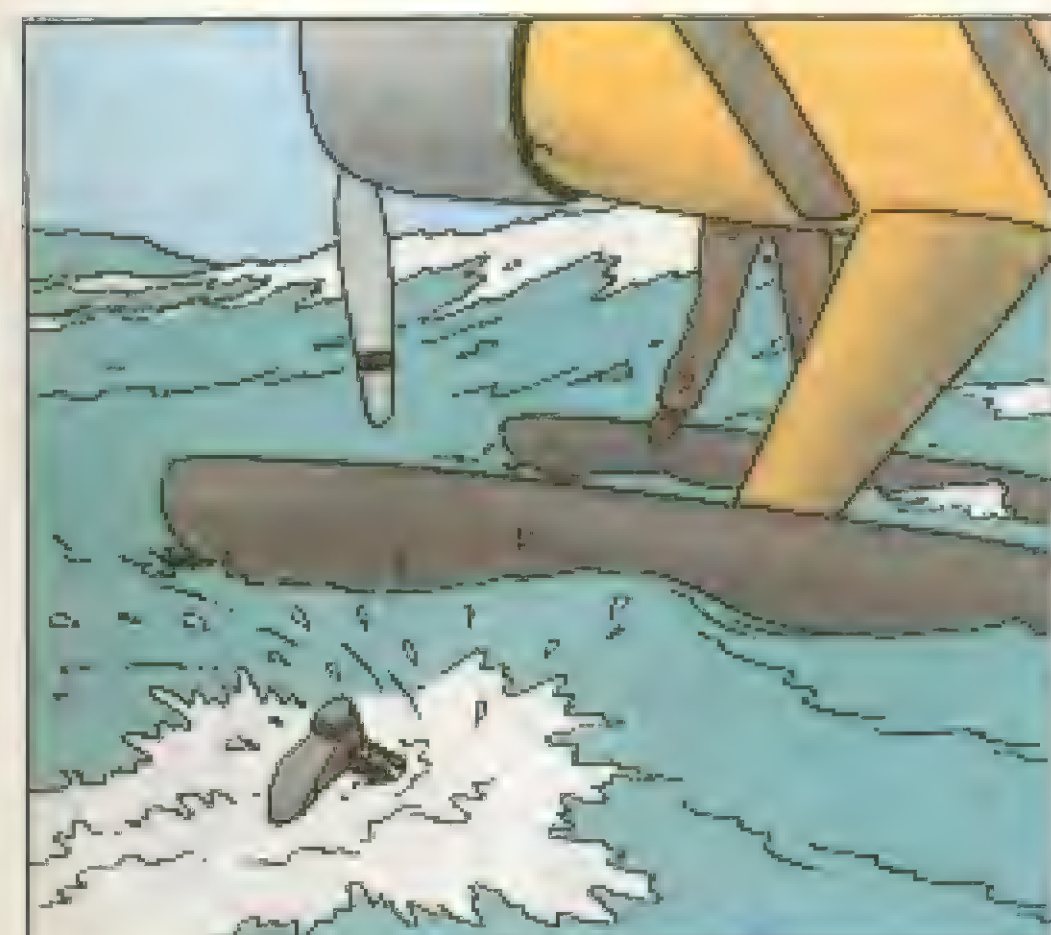
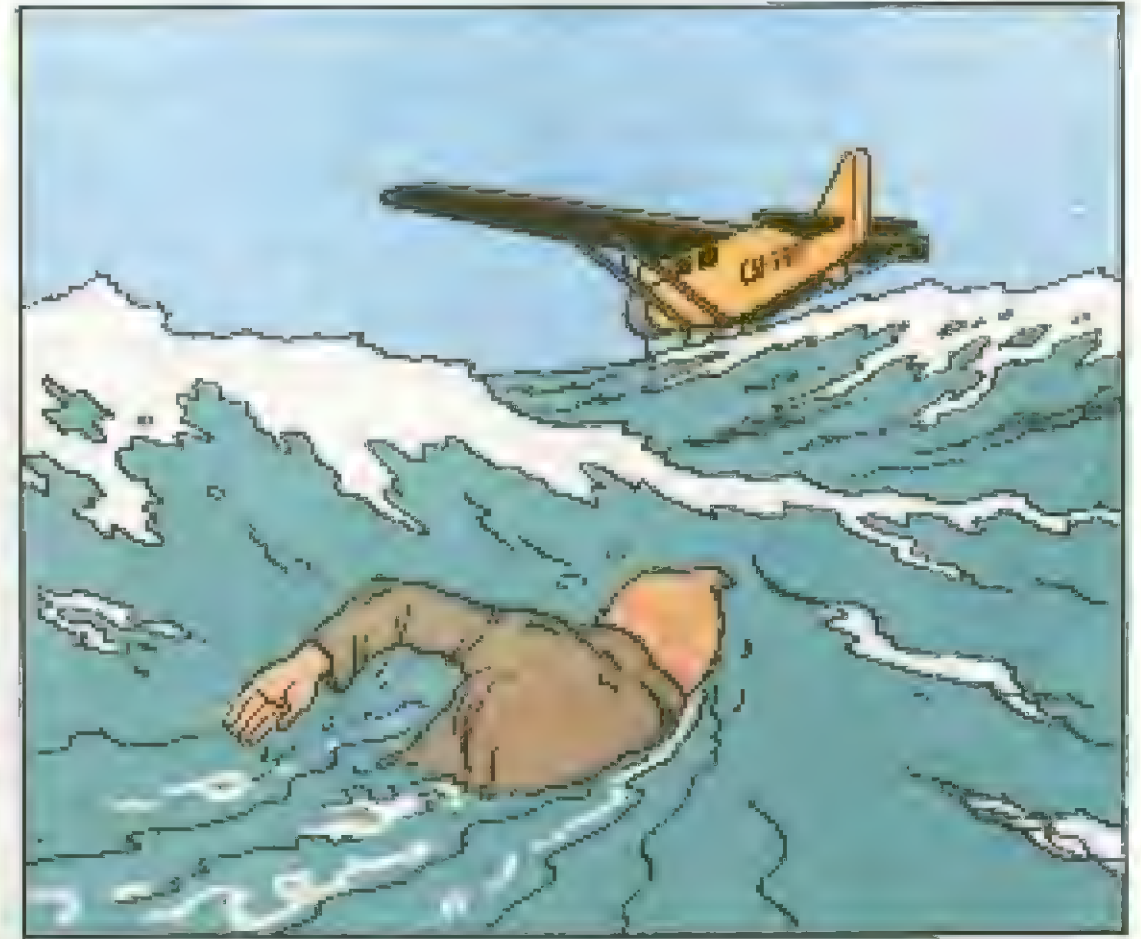
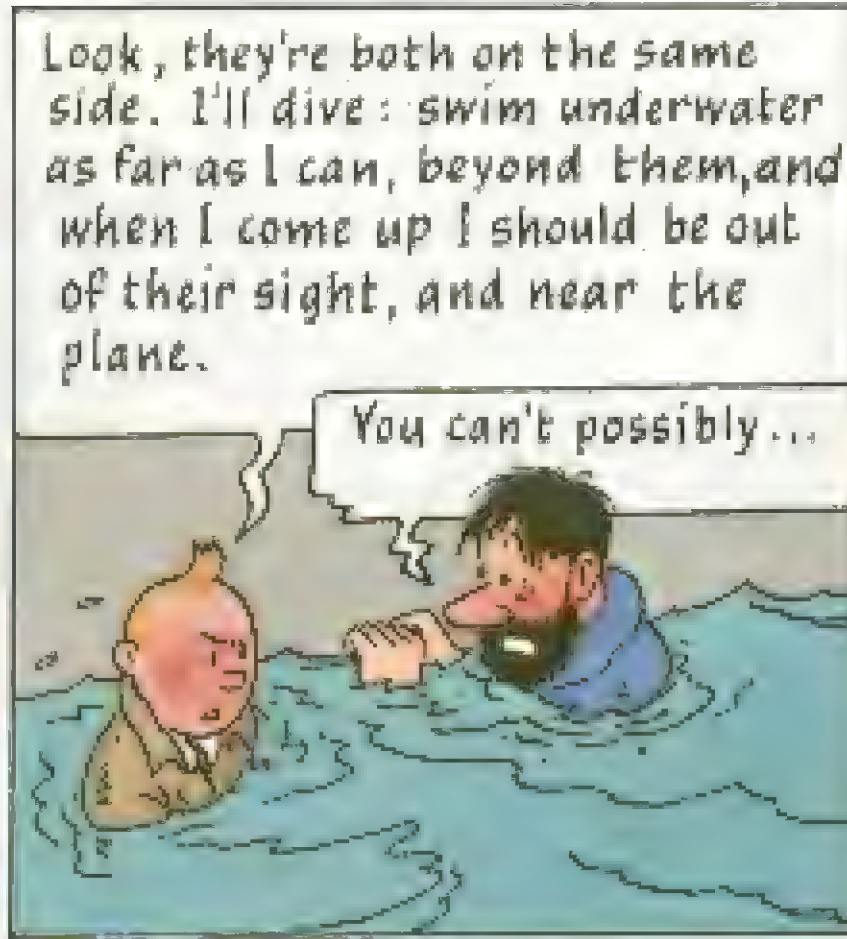
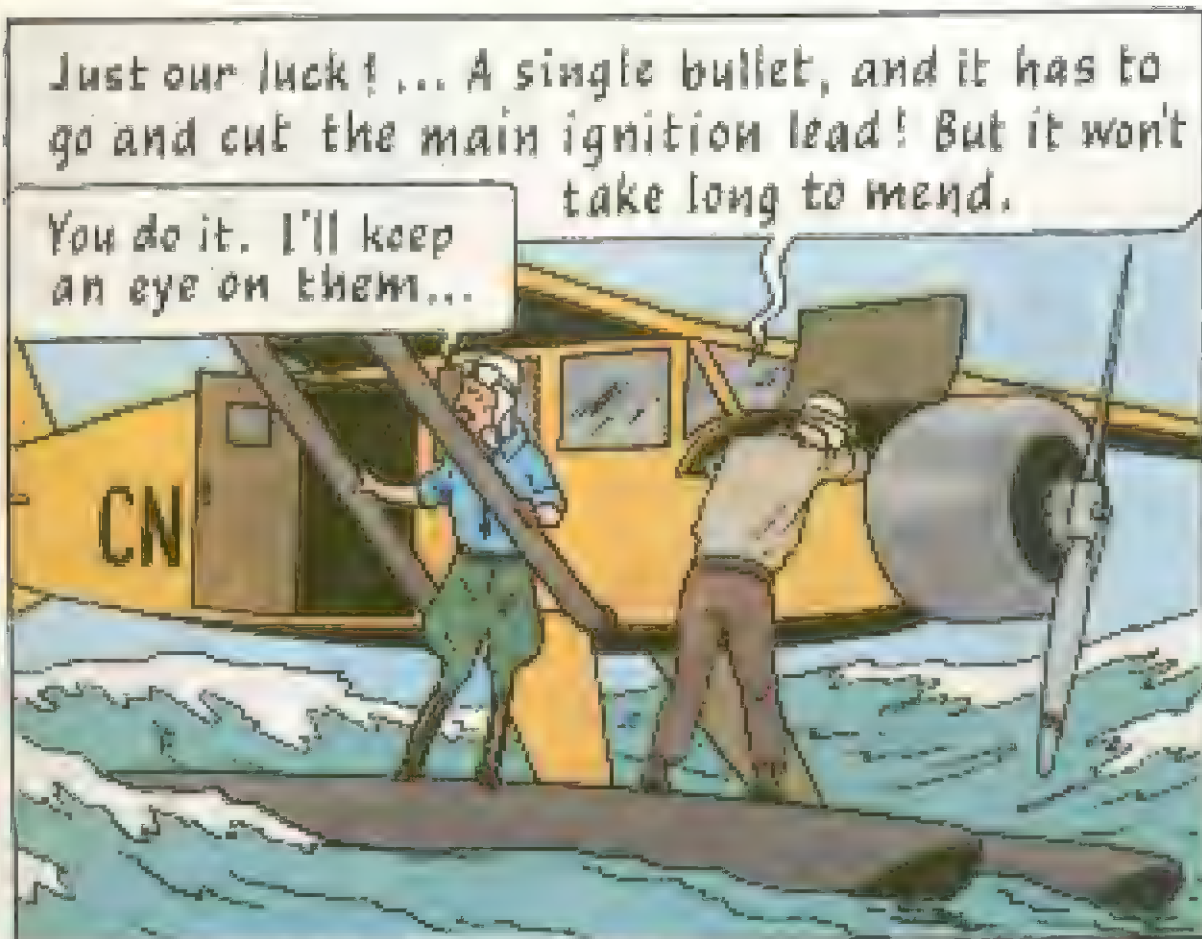
















Get back...  
and no tricks!  
I'm a good  
shot!



He's done it!...  
What a boy!...



Good. Try and find some  
rope to tie up these two  
toughs.



Tie them up? Why?... Let's just  
pitch them into the sea! They  
didn't worry about shooting us  
up, the  
gangsters!

I know, but we aren't  
gangsters!... Come on,  
Captain, tie them up  
and let's get going.



Now then: who hired you two for this shady  
business?

So! I see why you pretended  
to be so big-hearted!  
You wanted to pump  
us! Well, we aren't  
talking!...



As you like. But perhaps you'll  
find your tongues when the  
police get their hands on you.

Hey, can you fly  
an aeroplane?..



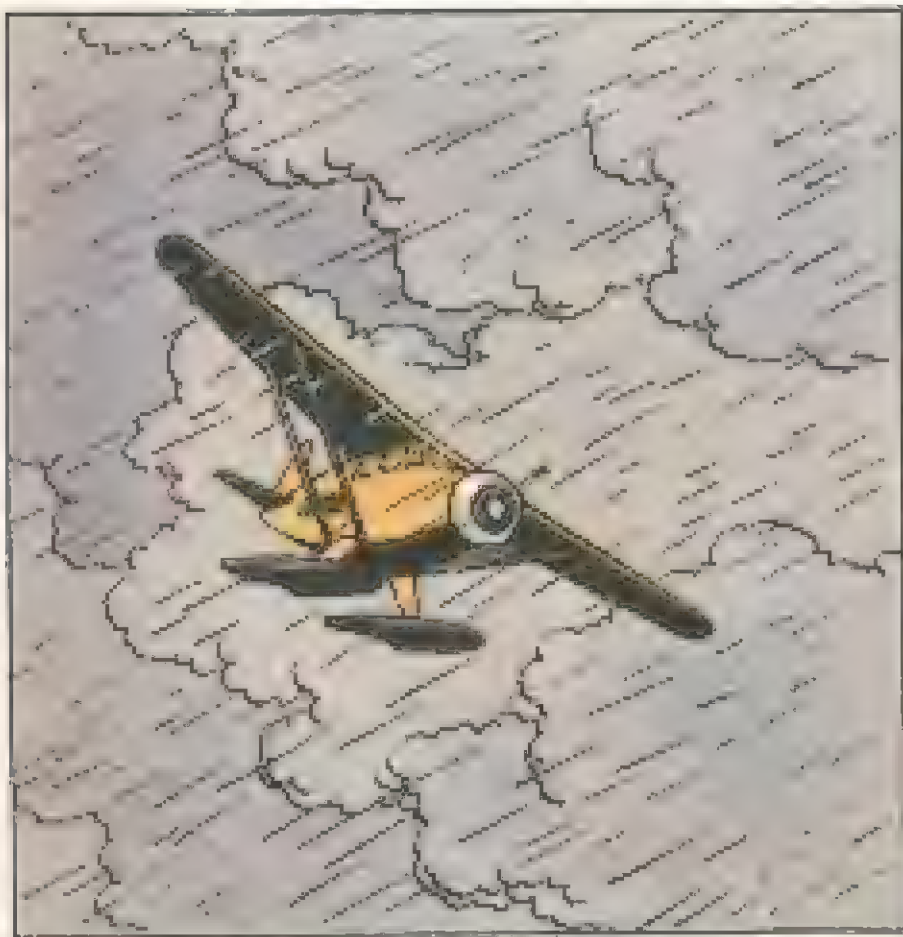
You're sure this is the right direction  
for Spain?...

Er... yes... but it remains  
to be seen if we'll get there.  
We're in for a rough time.

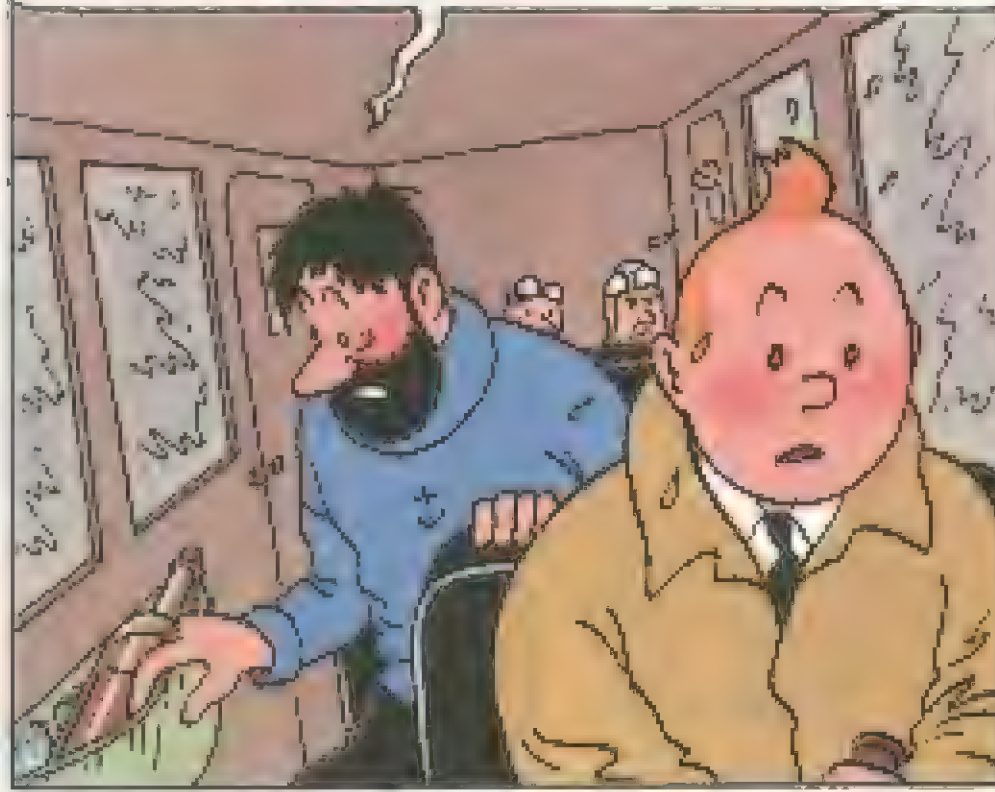


Oh, Columbus, this is frightful!...  
We'll never come through alive!

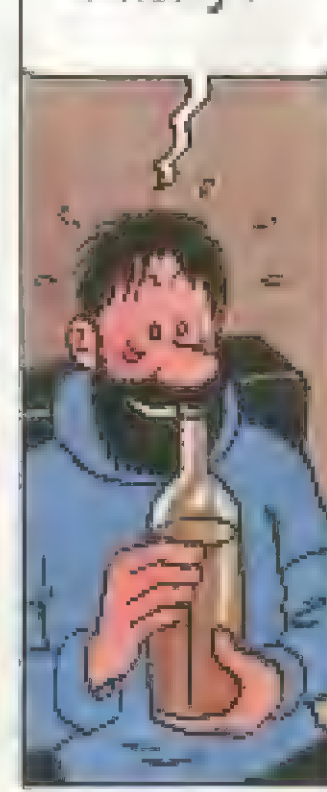




Oho, a bottle!... Now if only it were whisky...



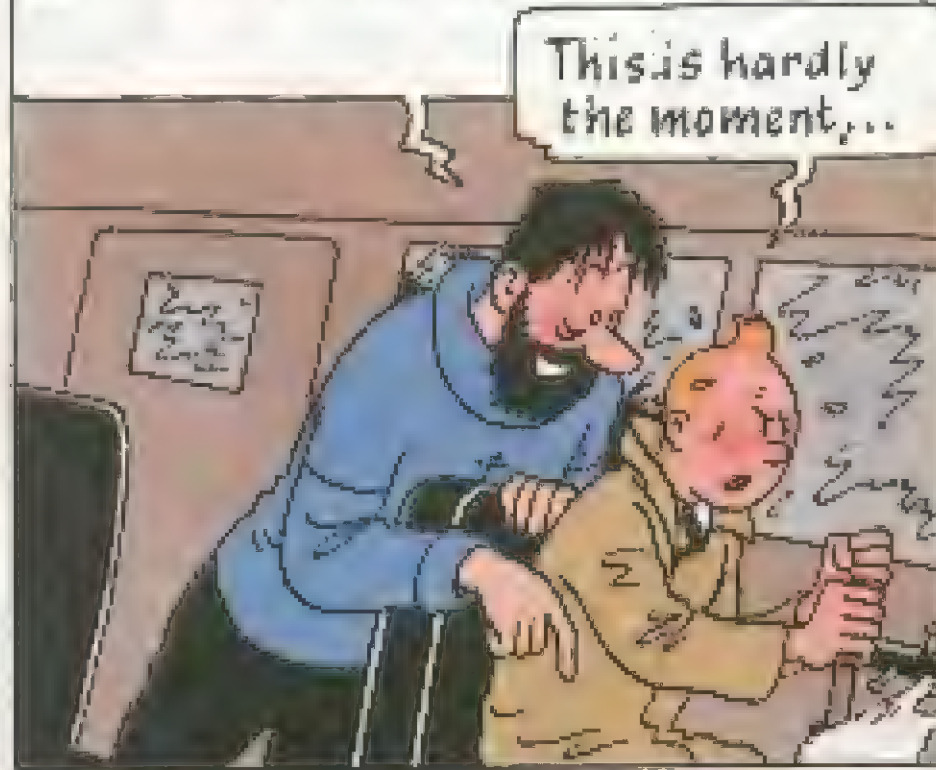
And it is whisky!...



Since we've got to die, I may as well have one last bottle...



Hey, it looks f-f-fun doing that... L-l-let me have a go!



This is hardly the moment,...

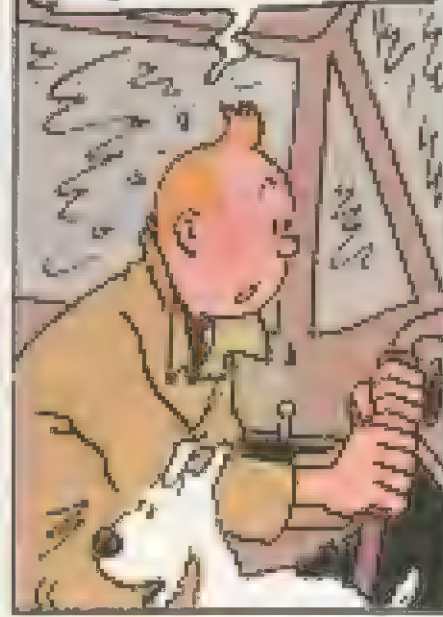
B-b-but I w-w-want to!...



Leave that alone!...



Whew, what luck!... I just managed to right her...



Quick, look behind you!



N-n-now then you whippersnapper! I don't c-c-care for your tricks!...

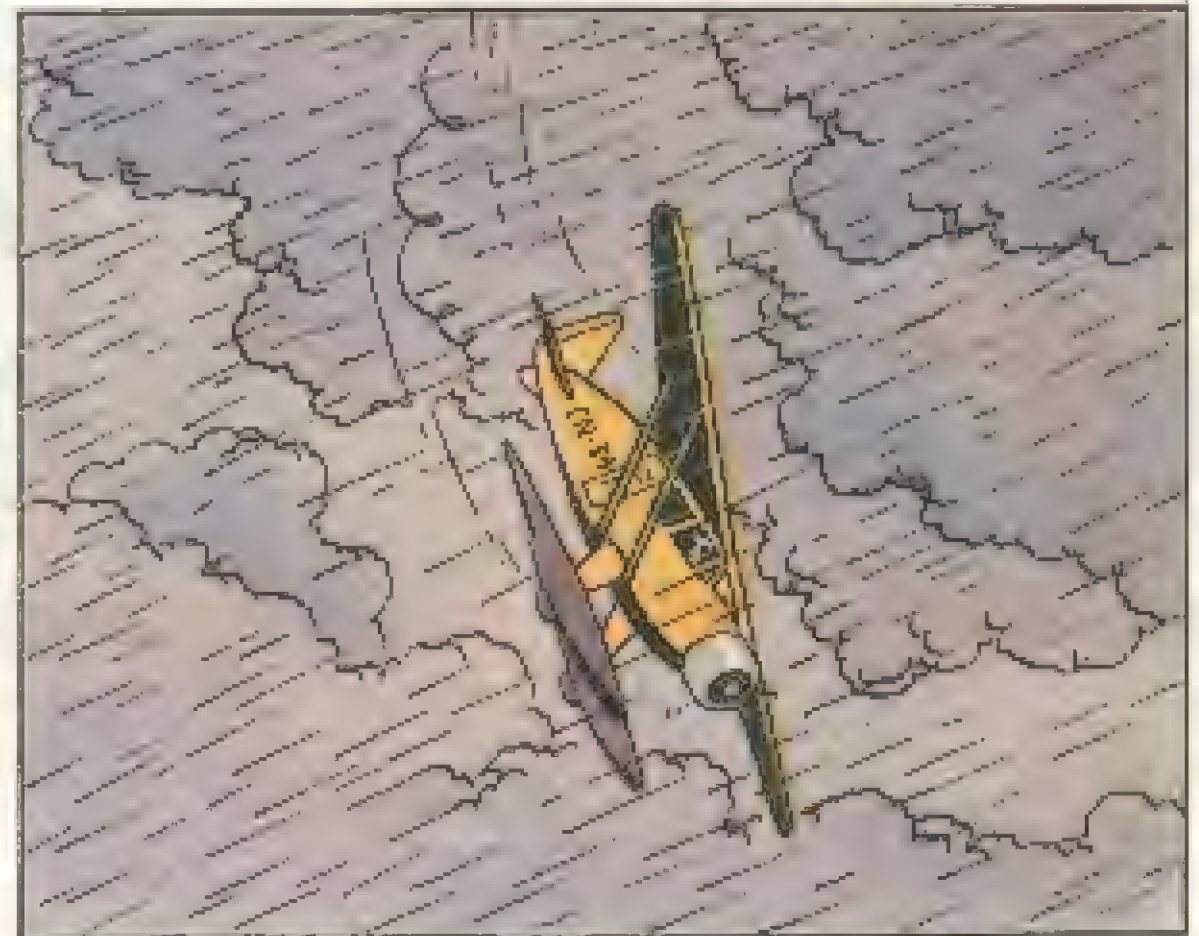
No good, he can't hear above the engine.

W-w-will y-you let me t-take over; yes or no?... One... two... three...

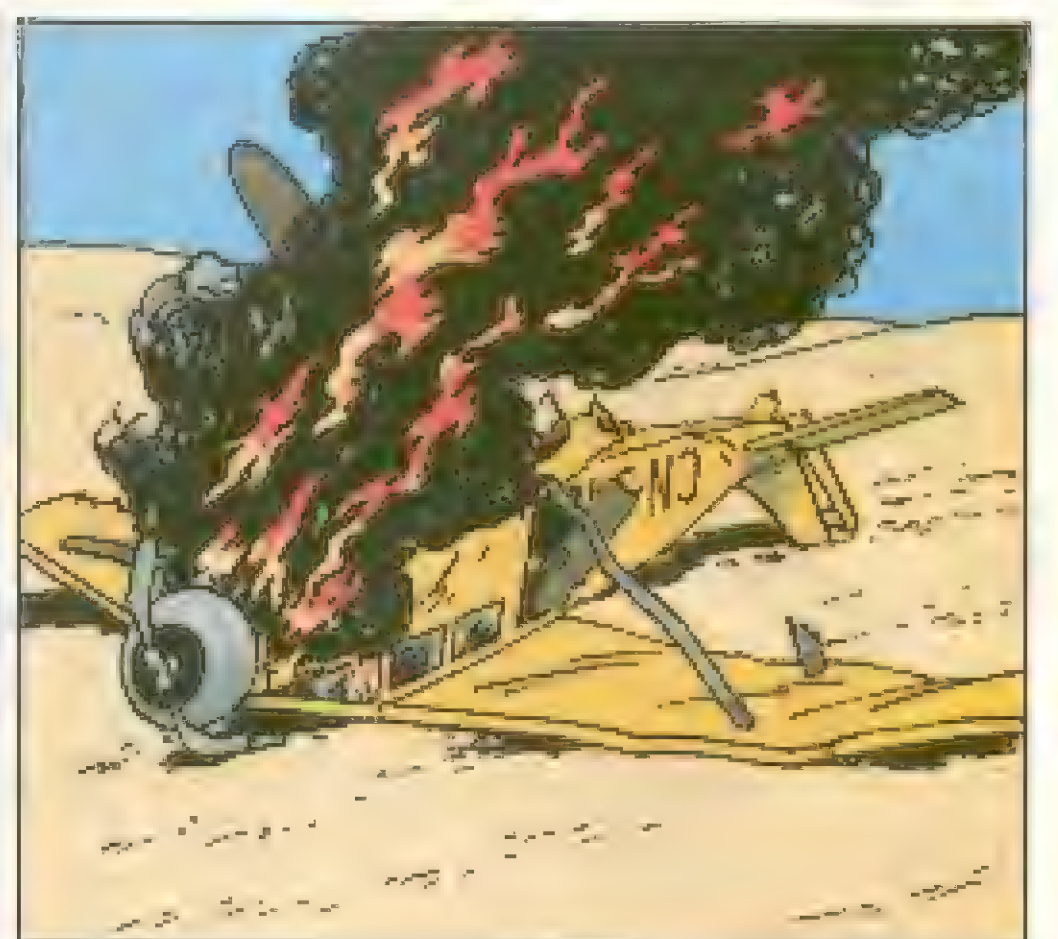
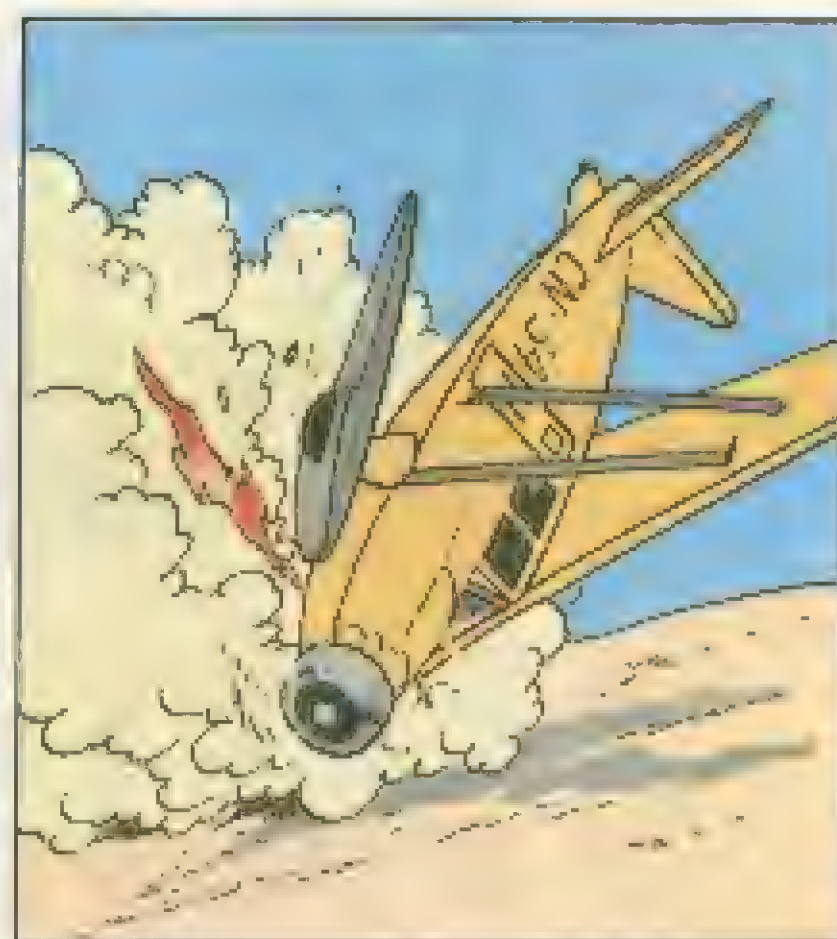
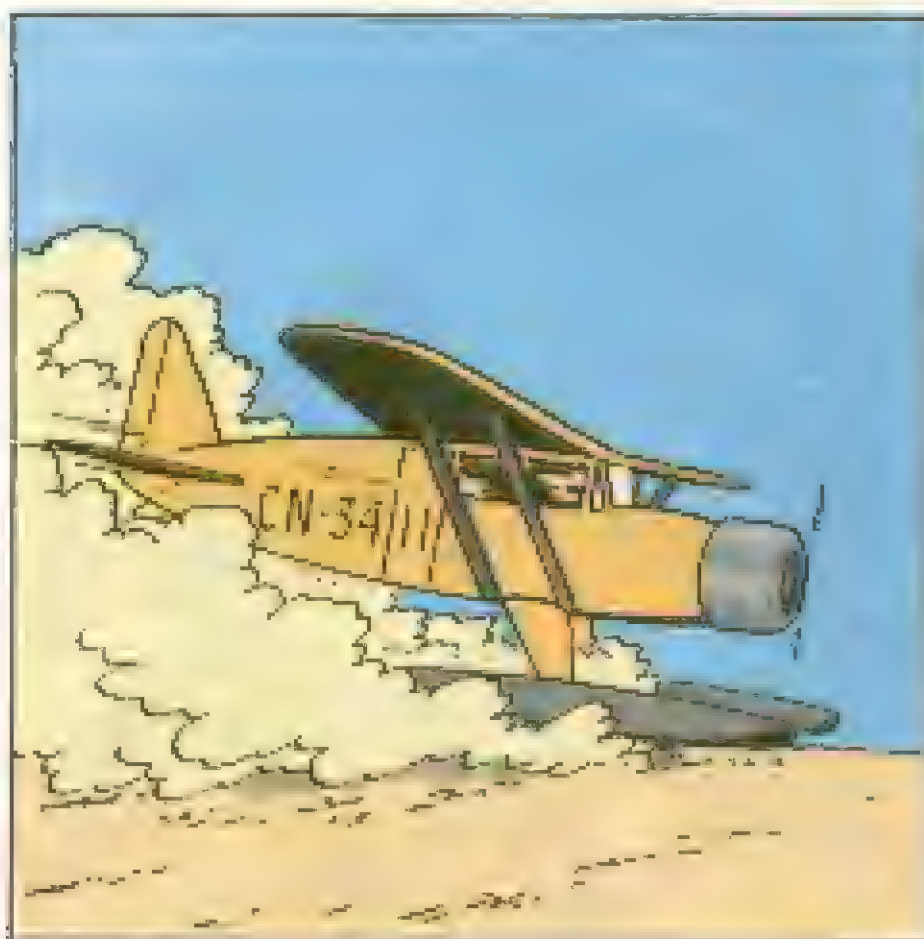
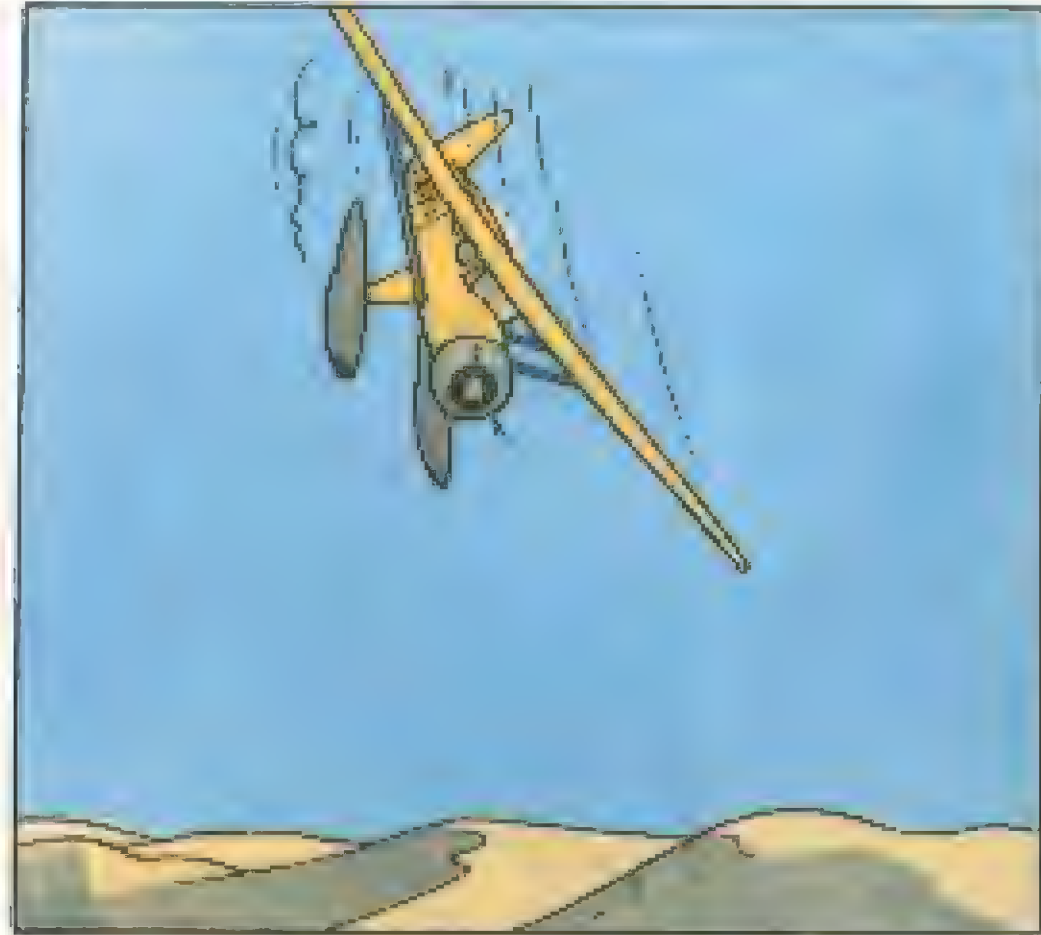
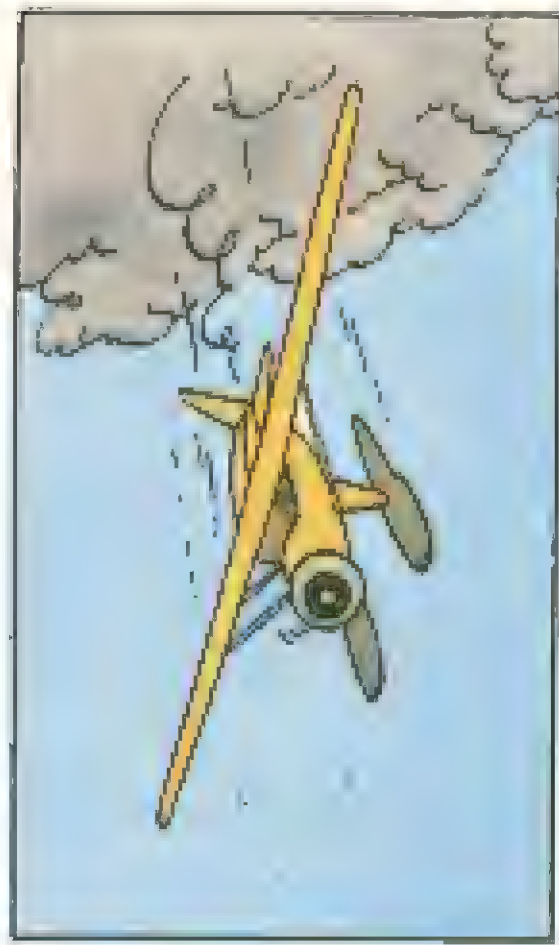


Leave me alone!

Then take that, you pig-headed...



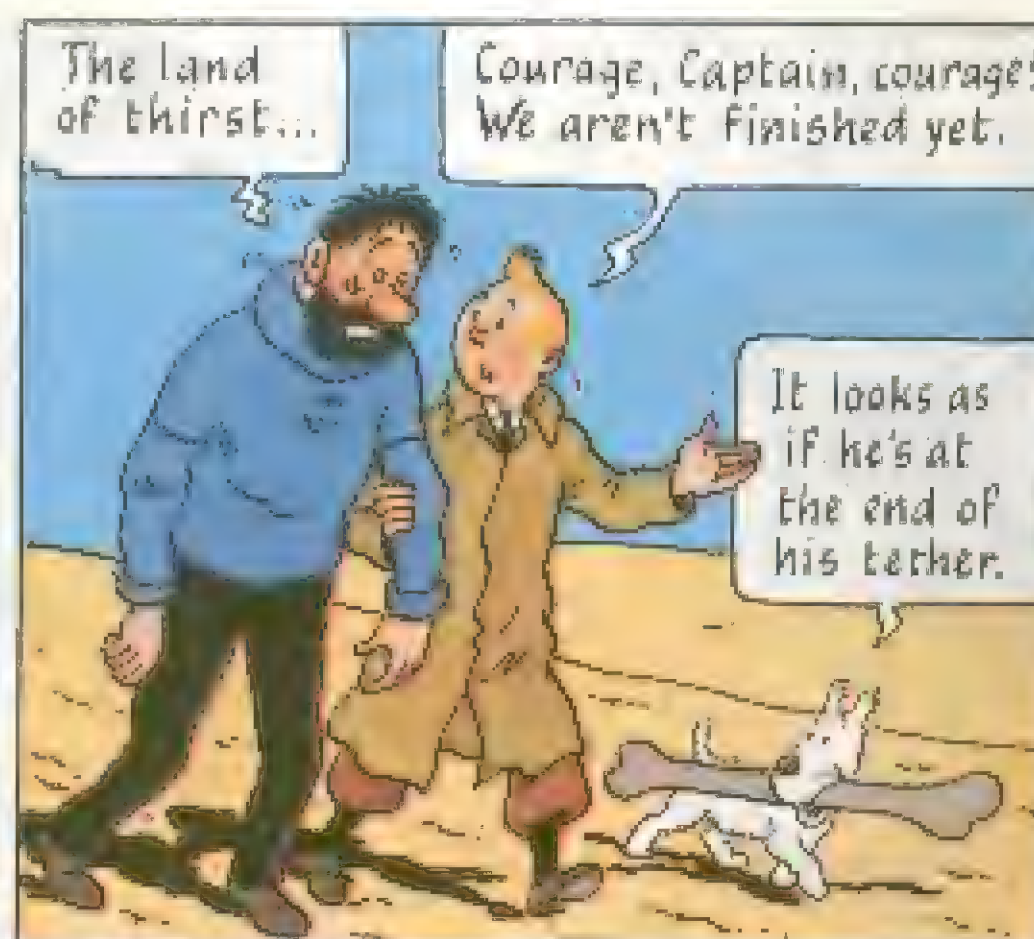
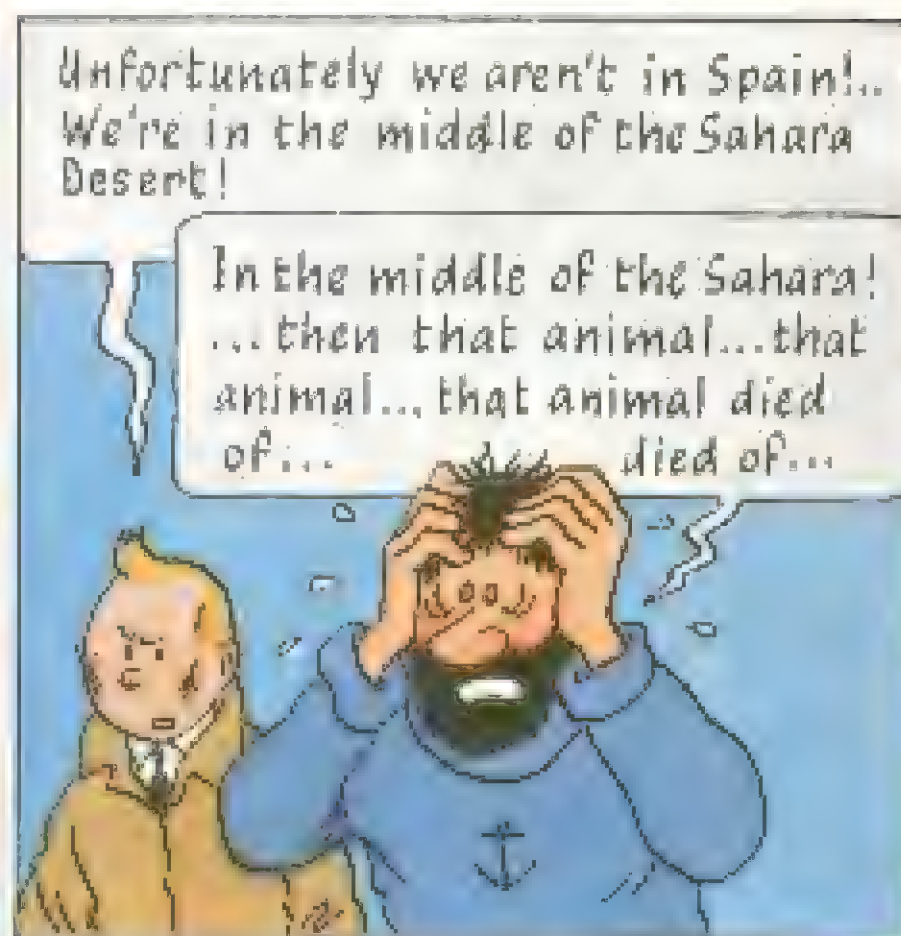












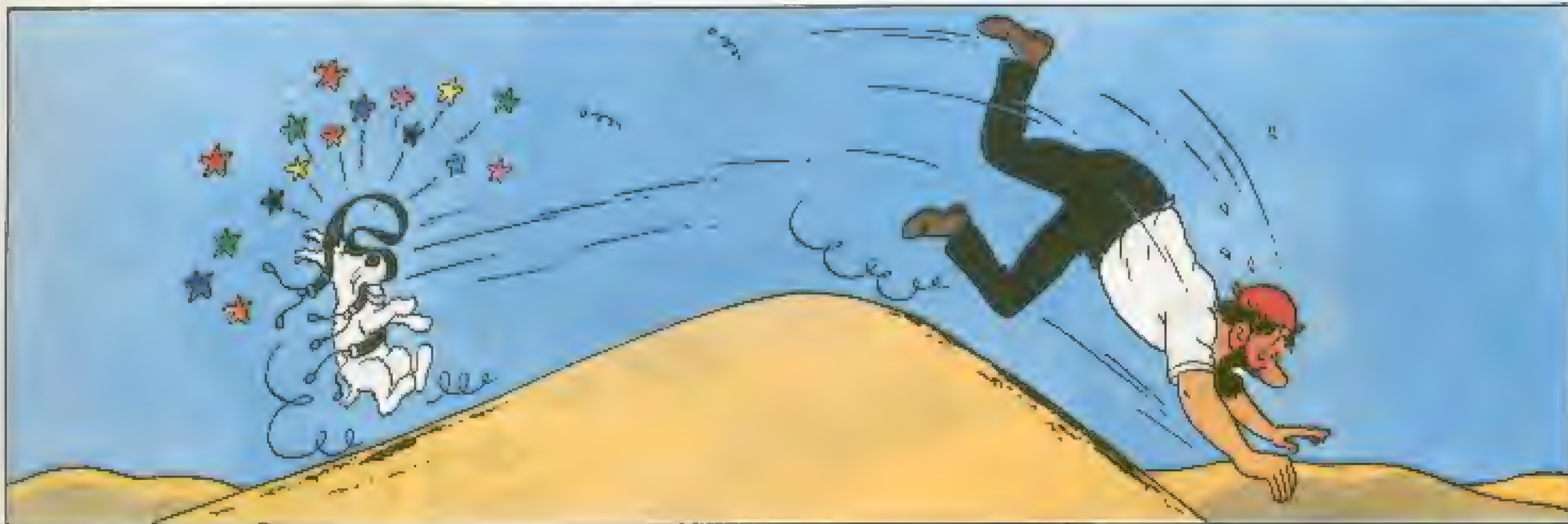
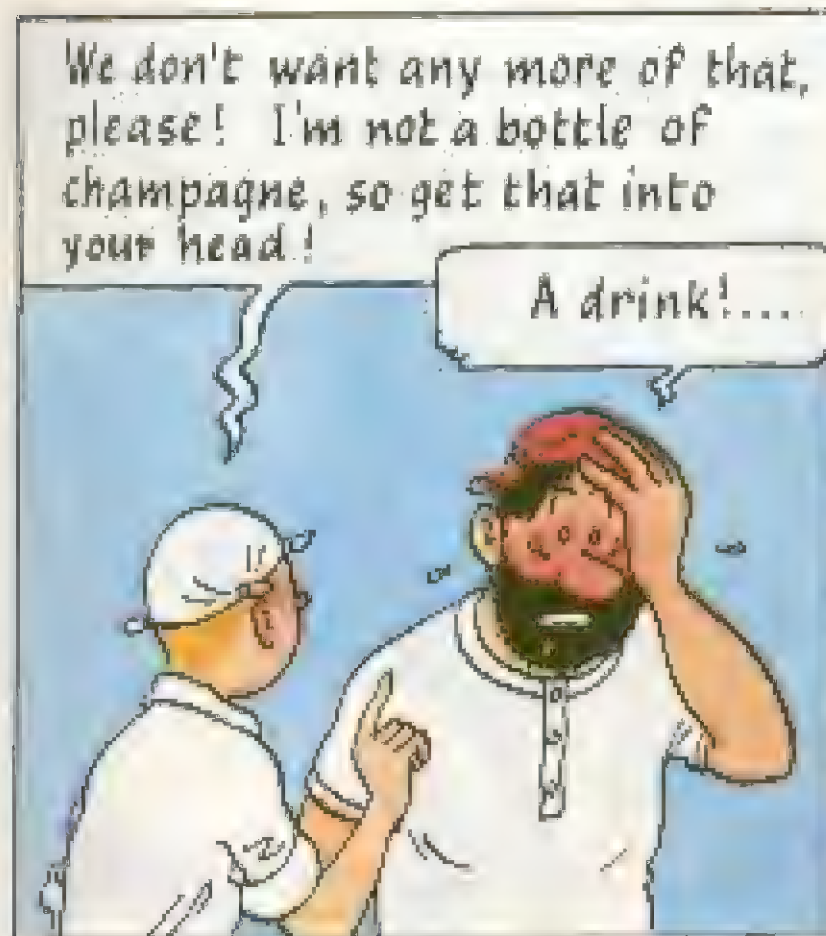
















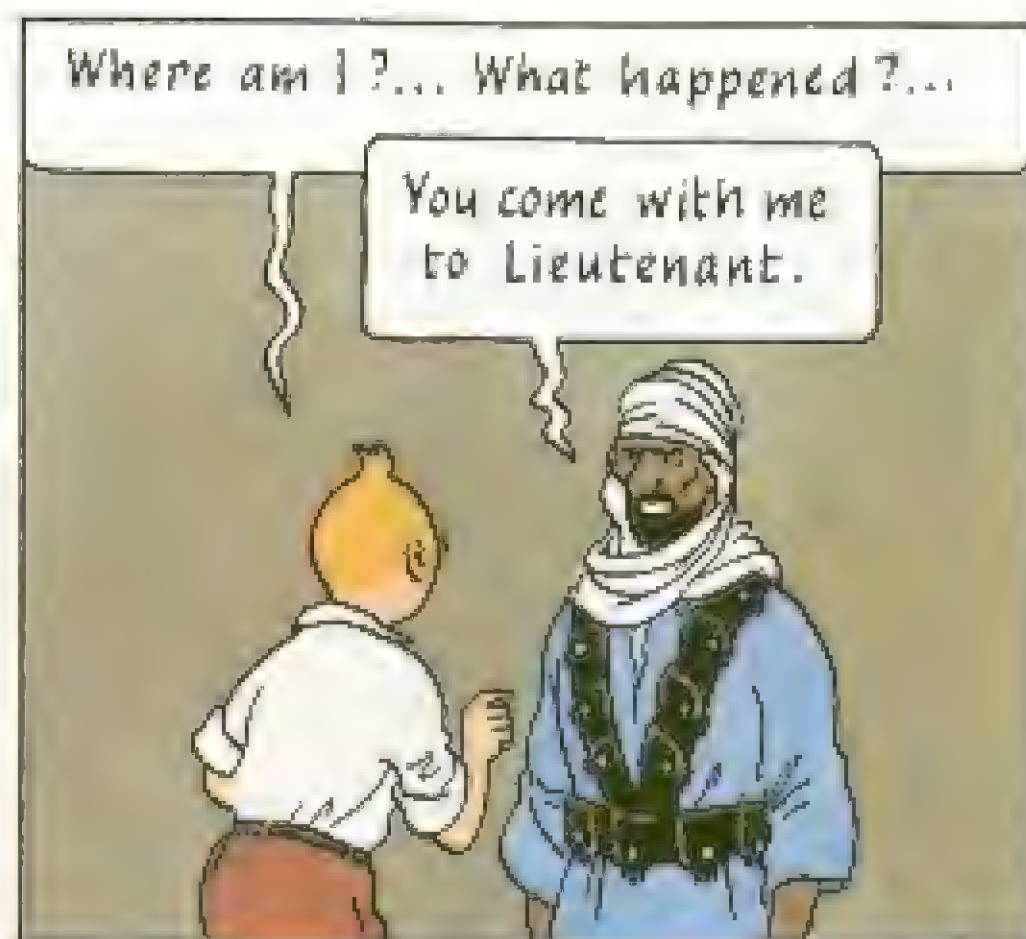




I hear you call help?



Whew!  
What a ghastly  
nightmare!



Where am I?... What happened?...

You come with me  
to Lieutenant.



He come, sir...  
the young boy.

Ah! there you are.  
Come in! I'm glad to  
see you on your feet again.



I'm Lieutenant Delcourt, in  
command of the outpost of  
Afghan.

How do you do, Lieu-  
tenant. My name  
is Tintin. But how...



...how did you get here?... At about mid-  
day yesterday my men noticed a column of  
smoke on the southern horizon. I immediately  
thought it might be an aeroplane and sent  
out a patrol. They saw your tracks, found you  
unconscious, and brought you in.

Oh! Did they find my  
friend too?...



Here he is!... Come in, come in.  
Ahmed, bring three glasses  
and some drinks...



So the smoke was from a plane, then?

Yes, we came down with  
quite a bump. The mach-  
ine turned over and caught  
fire...



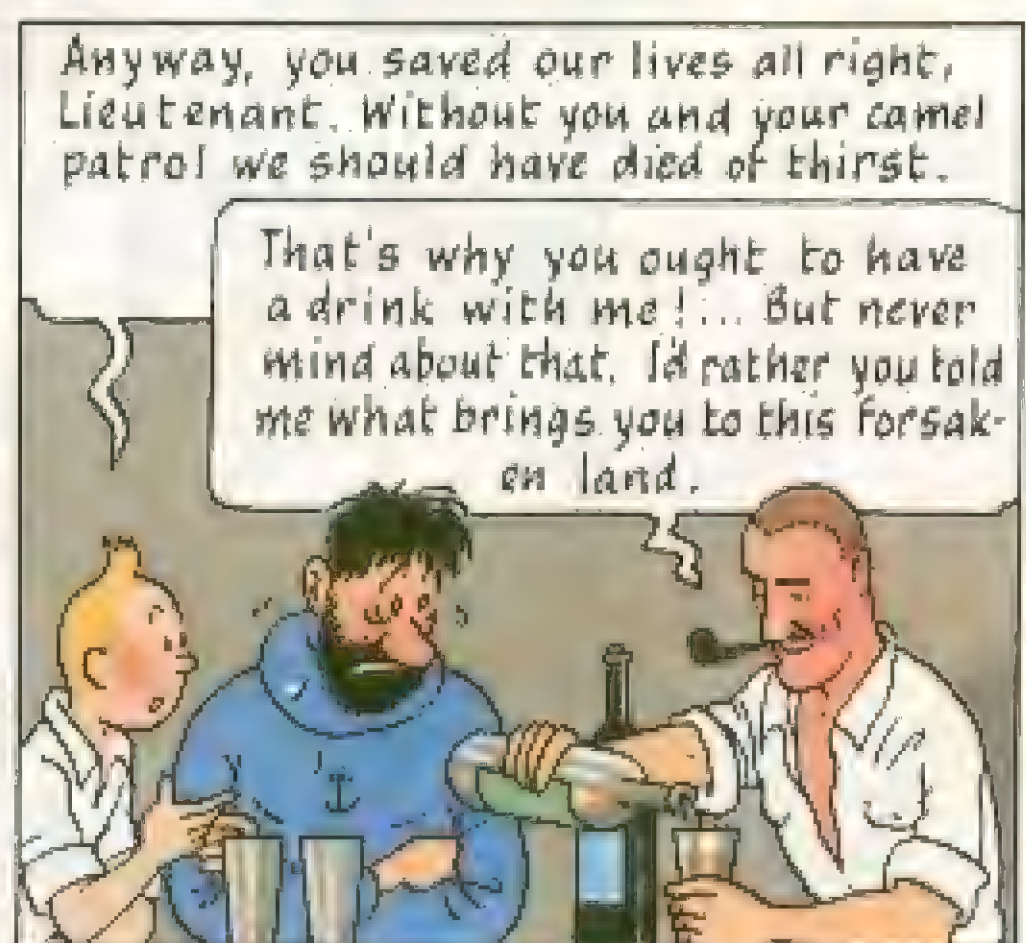
No thank you. I  
never drink spirits.

No?...  
Really?



Er... er... no thank you, Lieutenant, I  
..I don't either, I... I never touch  
spirits..

You don't either?...  
Well, I won't  
press you.



Anyway, you saved our lives all right,  
Lieutenant. Without you and your camel  
patrol we should have died of thirst.

That's why you ought to have  
a drink with me!... But never  
mind about that. I'd rather you told  
me what brings you to this forsak-  
en land.



... and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An S.O.S. was also picked up from the merchant-ship...



... KARABOUDJAN. Another vessel, the BINARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cockleshell, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!



That's what I think... Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

So soon?... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...

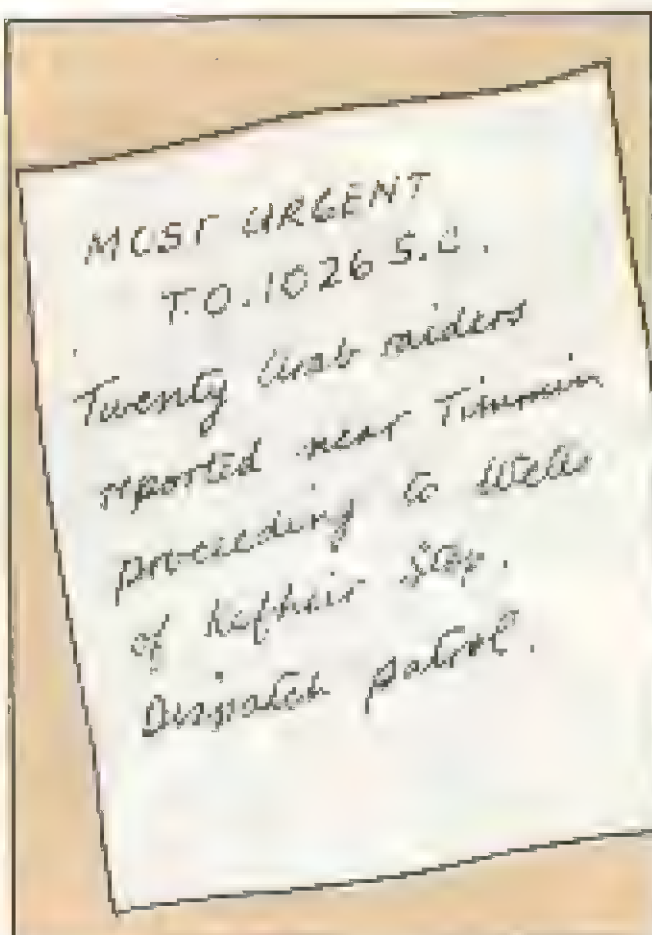


A wireless message has just come in, sir...

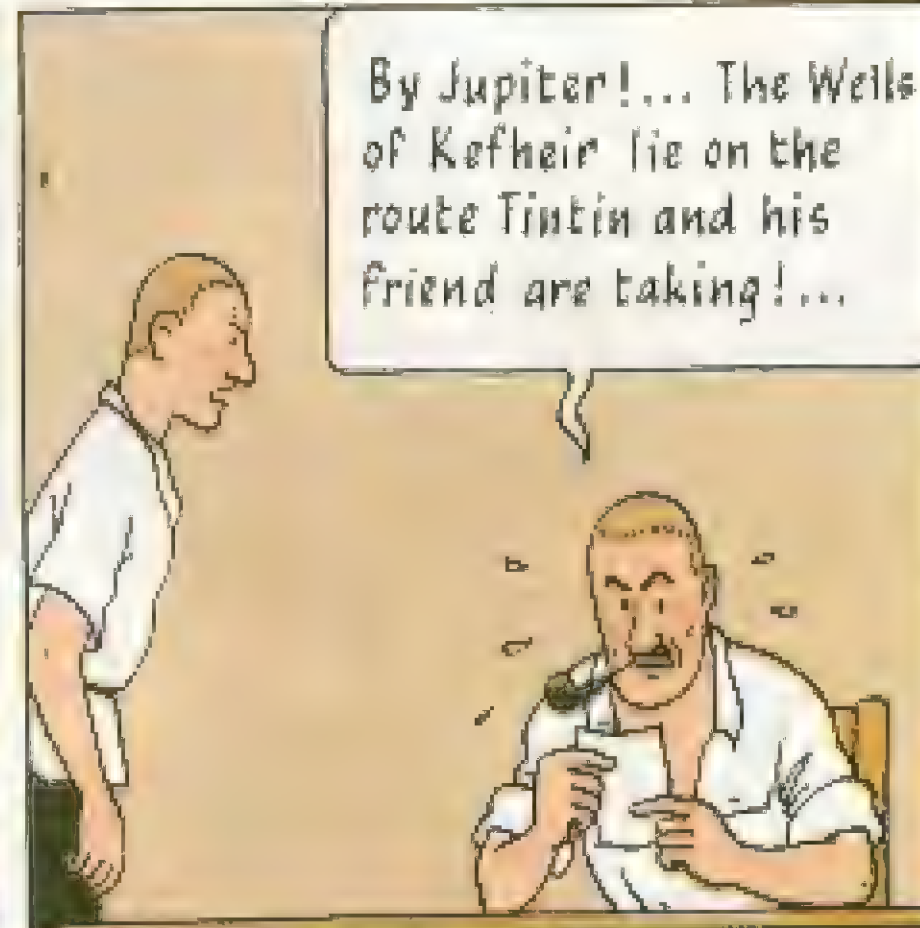
Thank you.



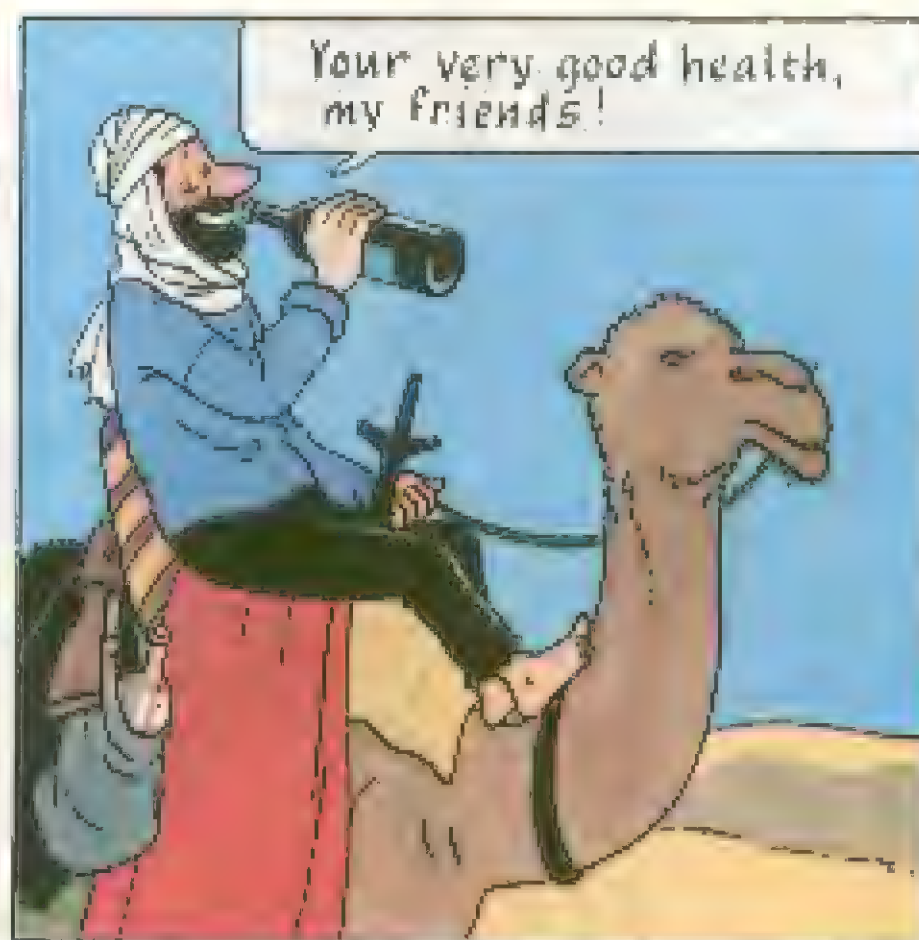
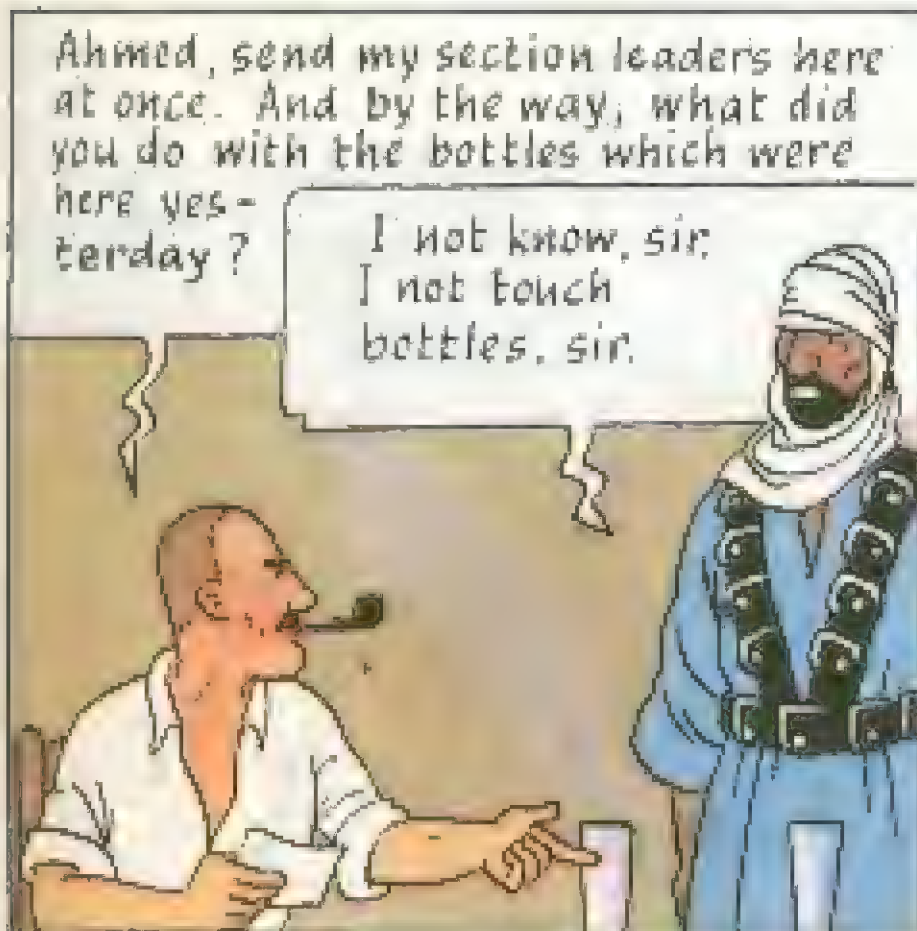
MOST URGENT  
T.O. 1026 S.C.  
Twenty Arab raiders  
reported near Timmin  
proceeding to Wells  
of Kefhair Stop.  
Dispatch patrol.



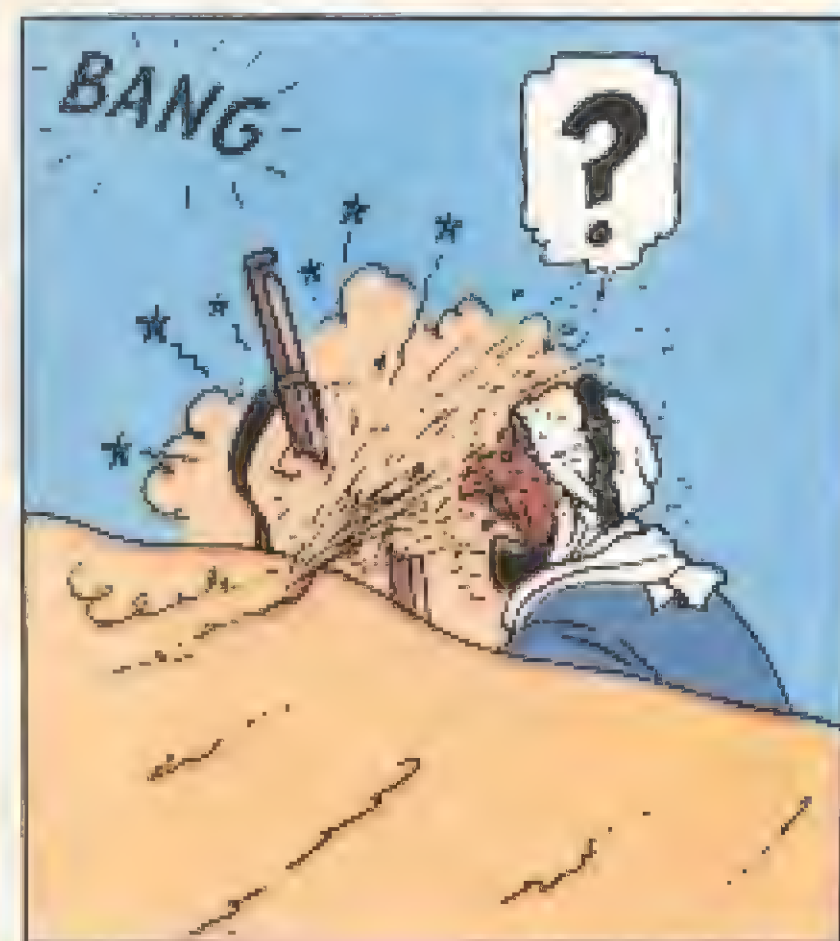
By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kefhair lie on the route Tintin and his friend are taking!...

















Some saint must  
watch over drunkards!  
... It's a miracle he  
hasn't been hit..  
...



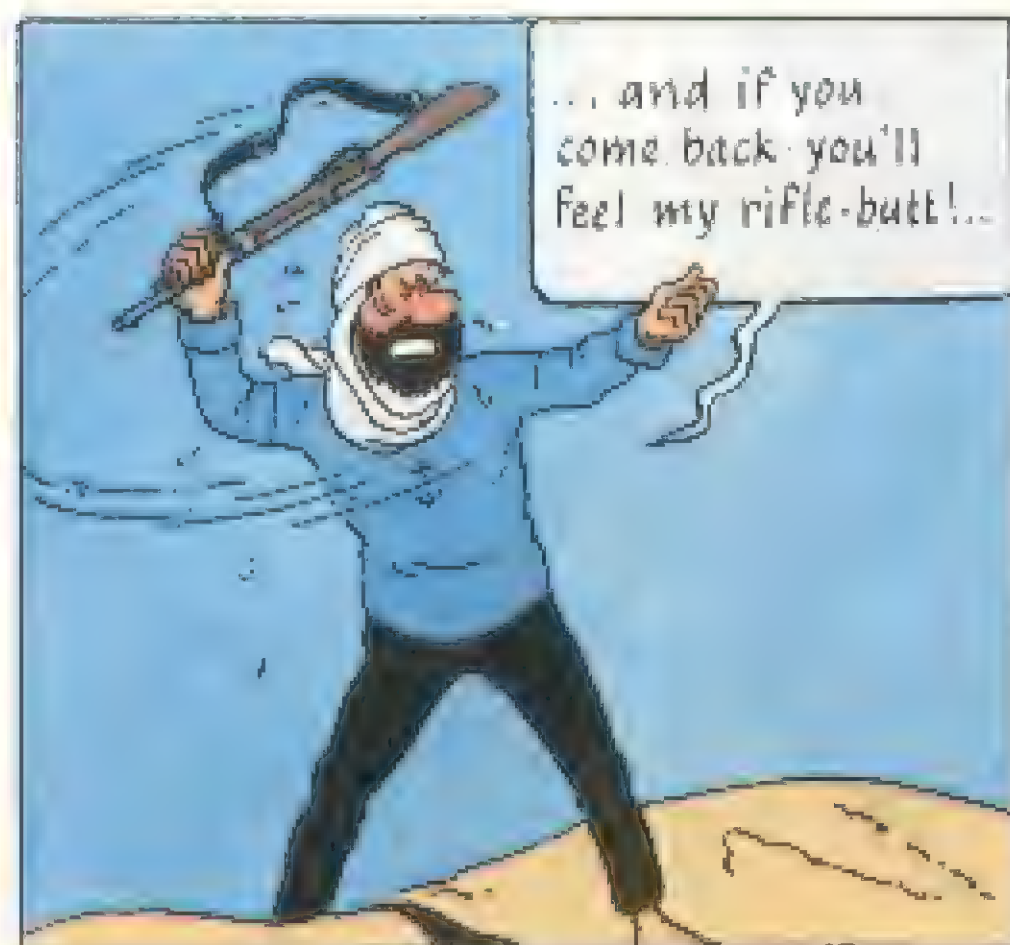
Rats!...  
Ectoplasms!...  
Freshwater swabs!...  
Bashi-bazouks!...  
Caterpillars!...  
Cannibals!...



Cowards!... Baboons!... Para-  
sites!... Pockmarks!...



Great snakes!..  
He's got them on  
the run!...



... and if you  
come back you'll  
feel my rifle-butt!...



Well done, Captain!...  
Wonderful!...

If those savages had just waited,  
I'd have shown them!... But  
they ran like rabbits... except  
one who sneaked up on me from  
behind, the pirate...



Charge!... After them!... Take them prisoner!...

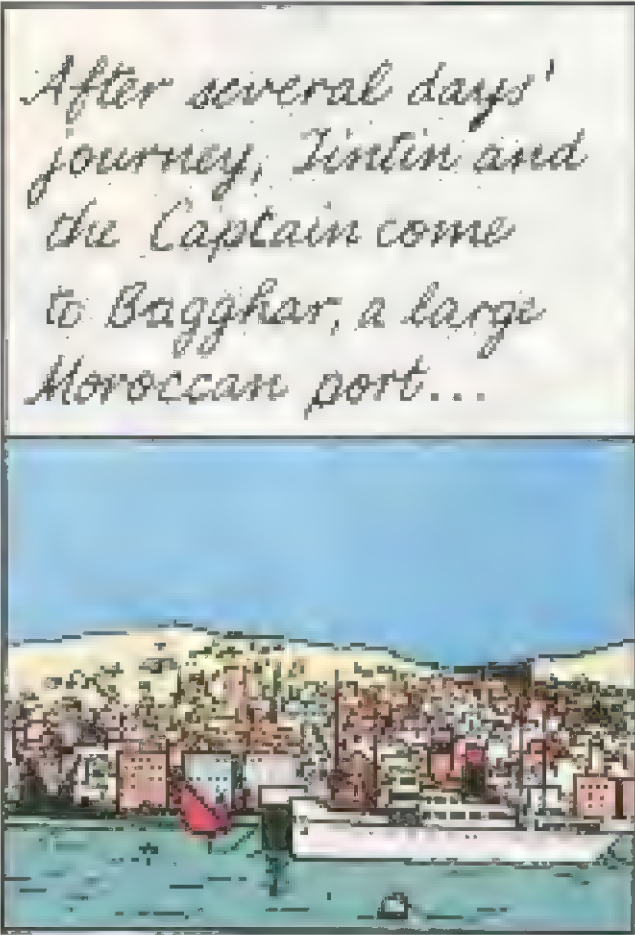
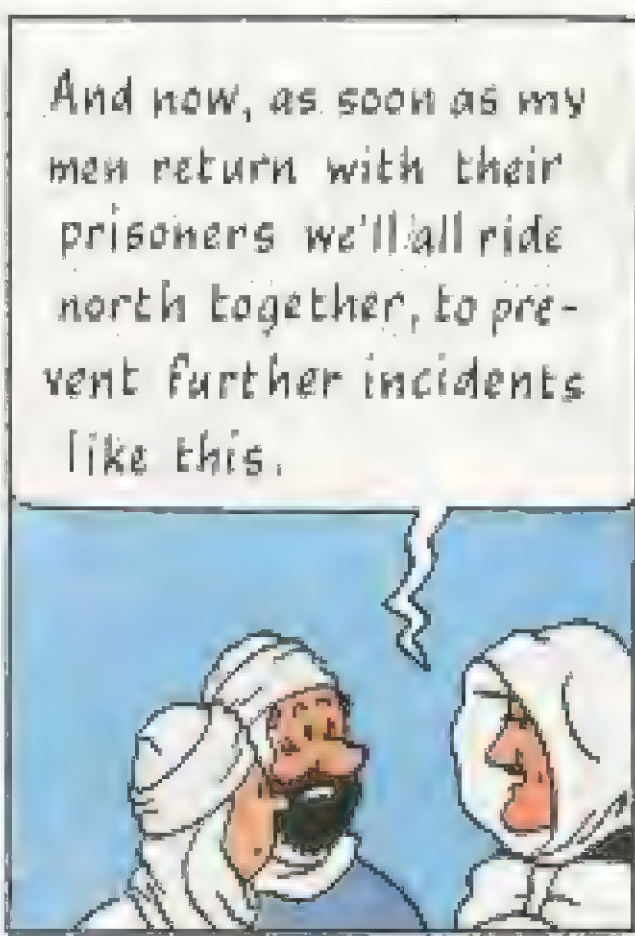


It's the Lieu-  
tenant!...

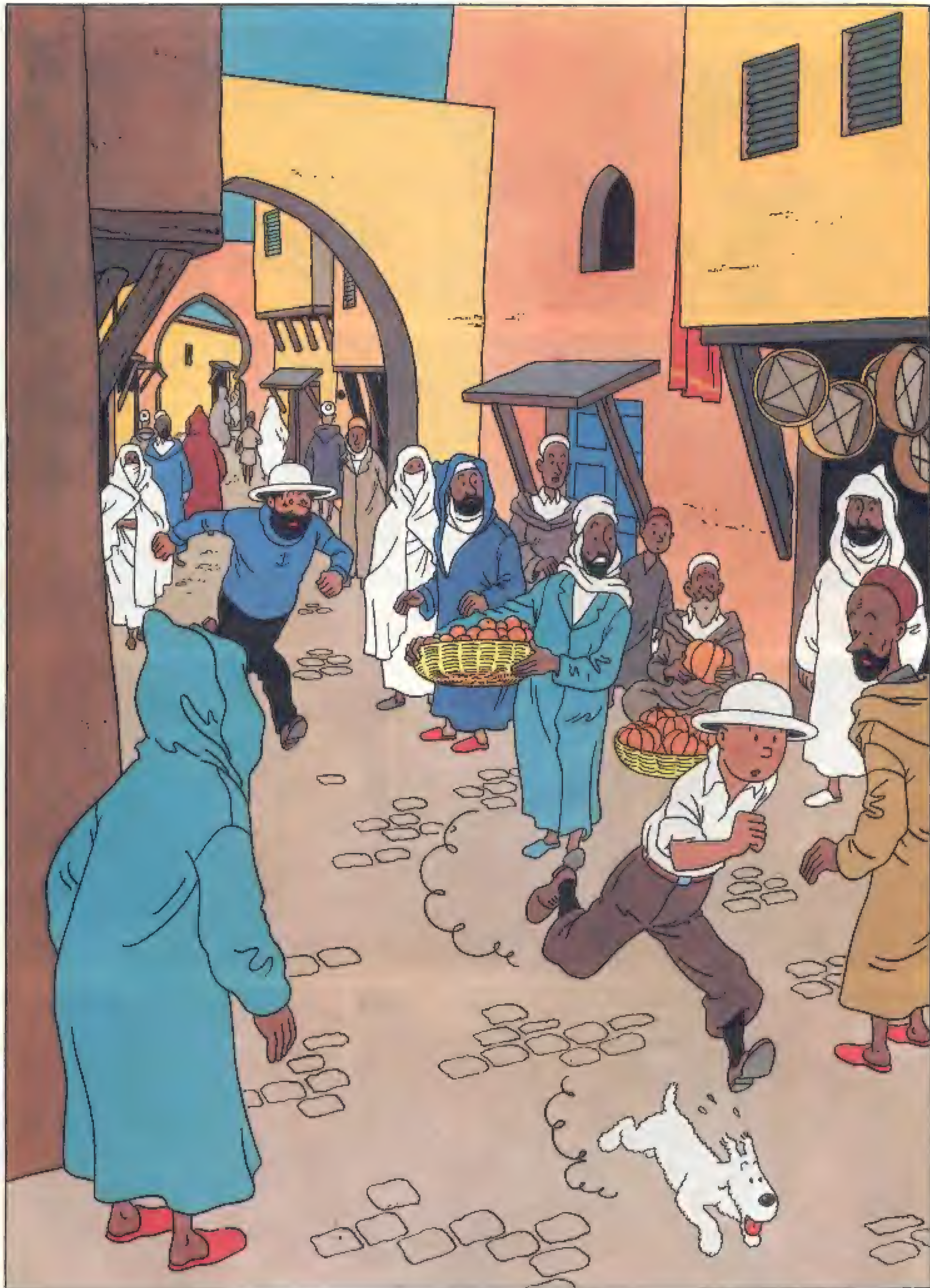
Then...then... it wasn't me who got rid of  
those savages... it was the Lieutenant...?



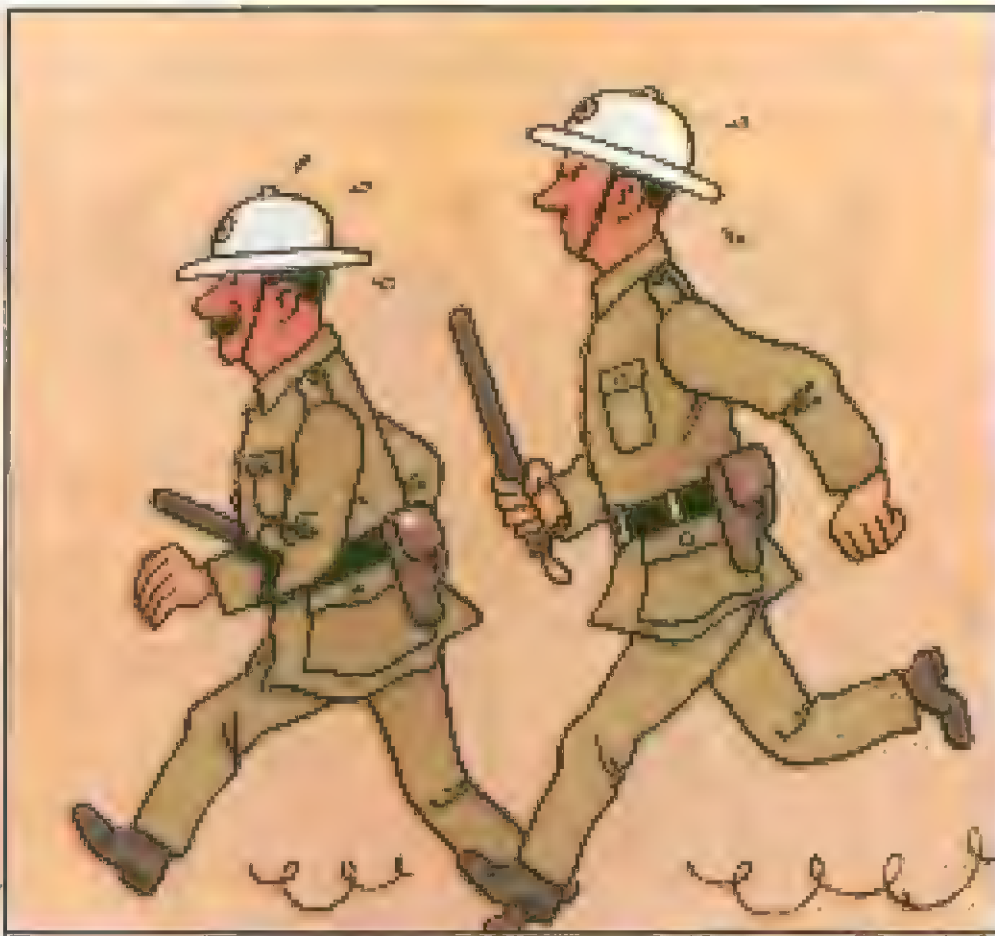
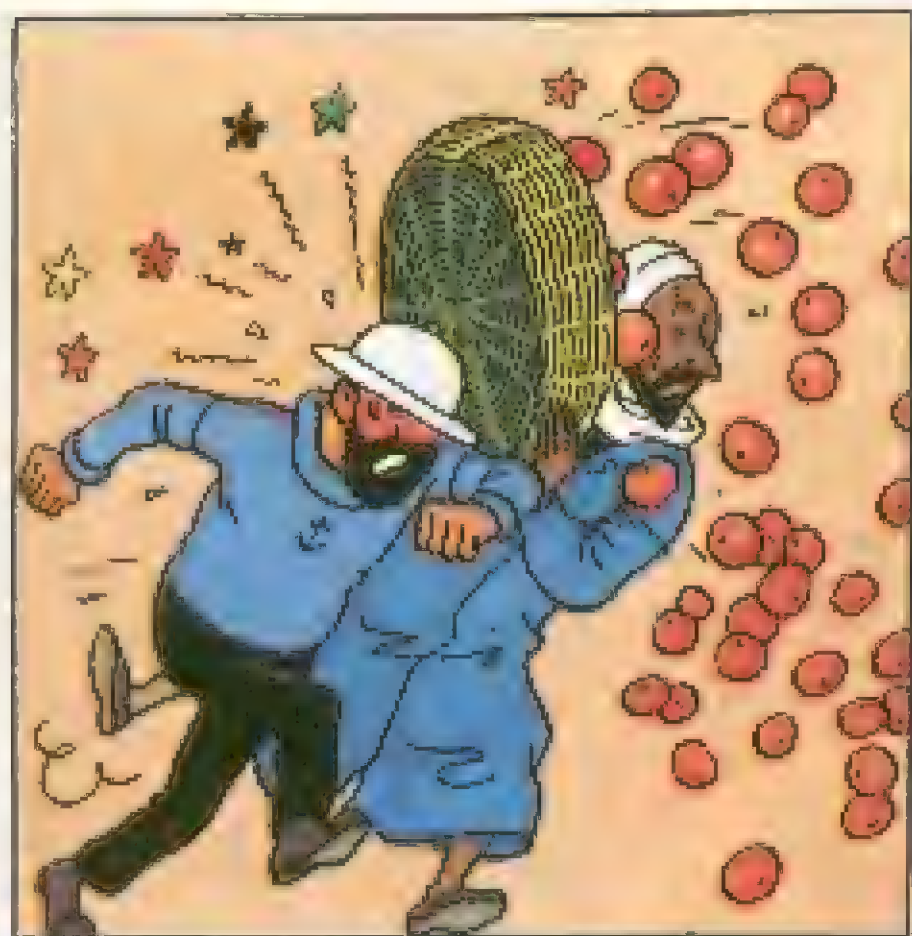






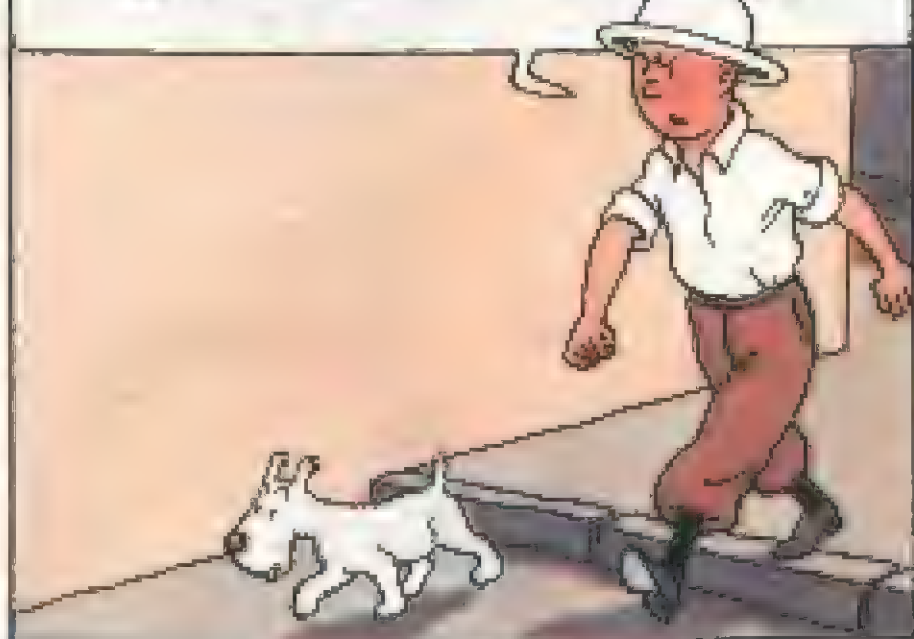








The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour-master's office and wait for me there.

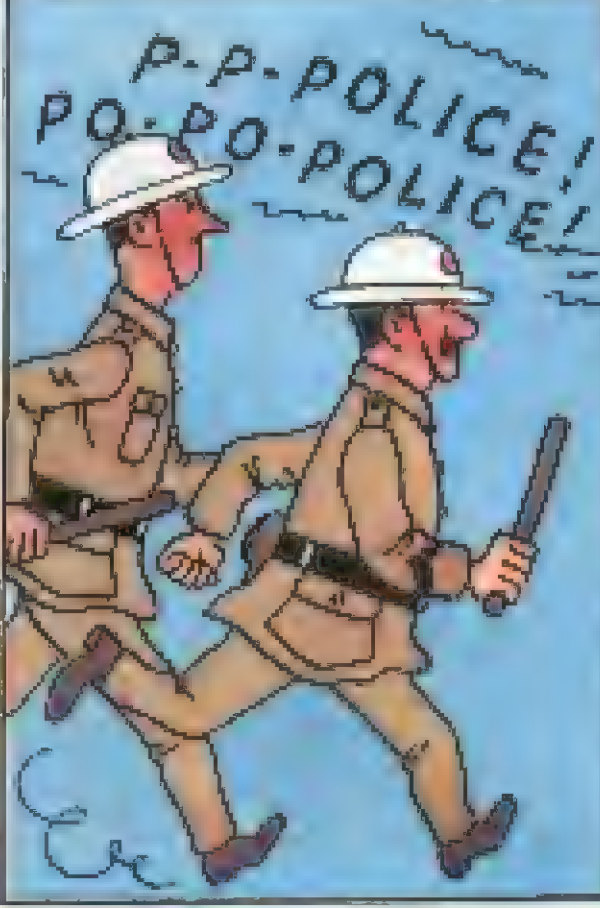


And now-now for the h-h-harbour-master!... H-h-how much, boy?



Five francs.

?



What's up this time?

I... I... it's disgraceful!... My wallet's been stolen!... I'll s-s-sue th-them!... R-r-robbers!... M-m-my wallet!...



It's dis-gr-graceful!... A city of p-p-pick-p-p-pockets... I w-w-want my wallet!...



Here's your wallet!... Stop all that row!... It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!



Now go home!... If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?

O.K., a-a-admiral!



Yo-ho ♪ ♪ and ♪ up ♪ she ♪ rises ♪



B-b-blistering barnacles!... that's the K-K-KARABOUDJAN! Police!... Arrest them!... Police!... P-p-police!



P-P-POLICE! PO-PO-POLICE!



I t-t-tell you it's the KARABOUD-BOUD-BOUDJAN, Blistering barnacles! I am... I am her captain!... It's not the DJEBEL-what's it... You must arrest the l-l-lot of them!



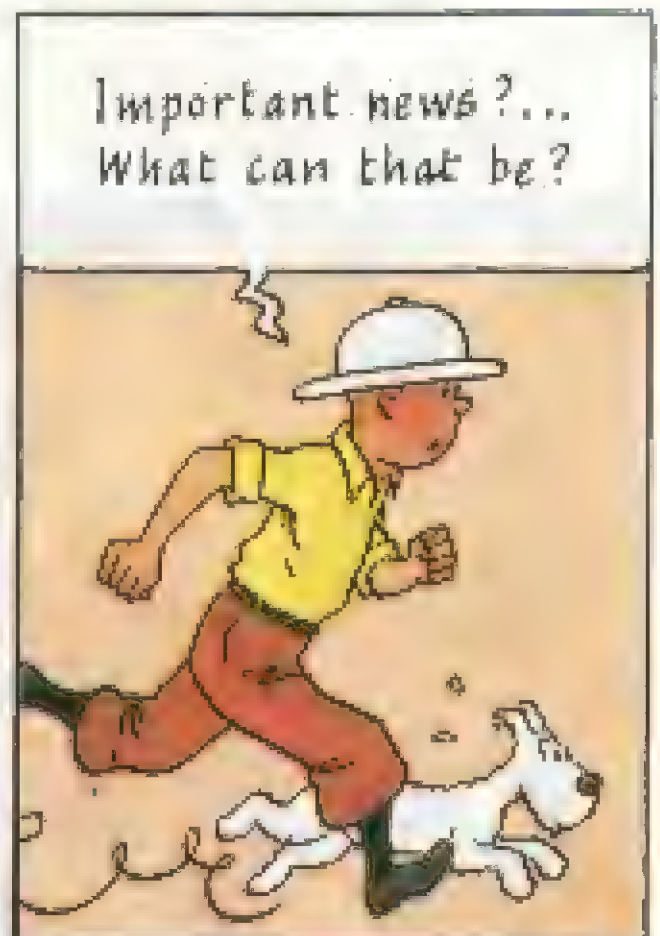
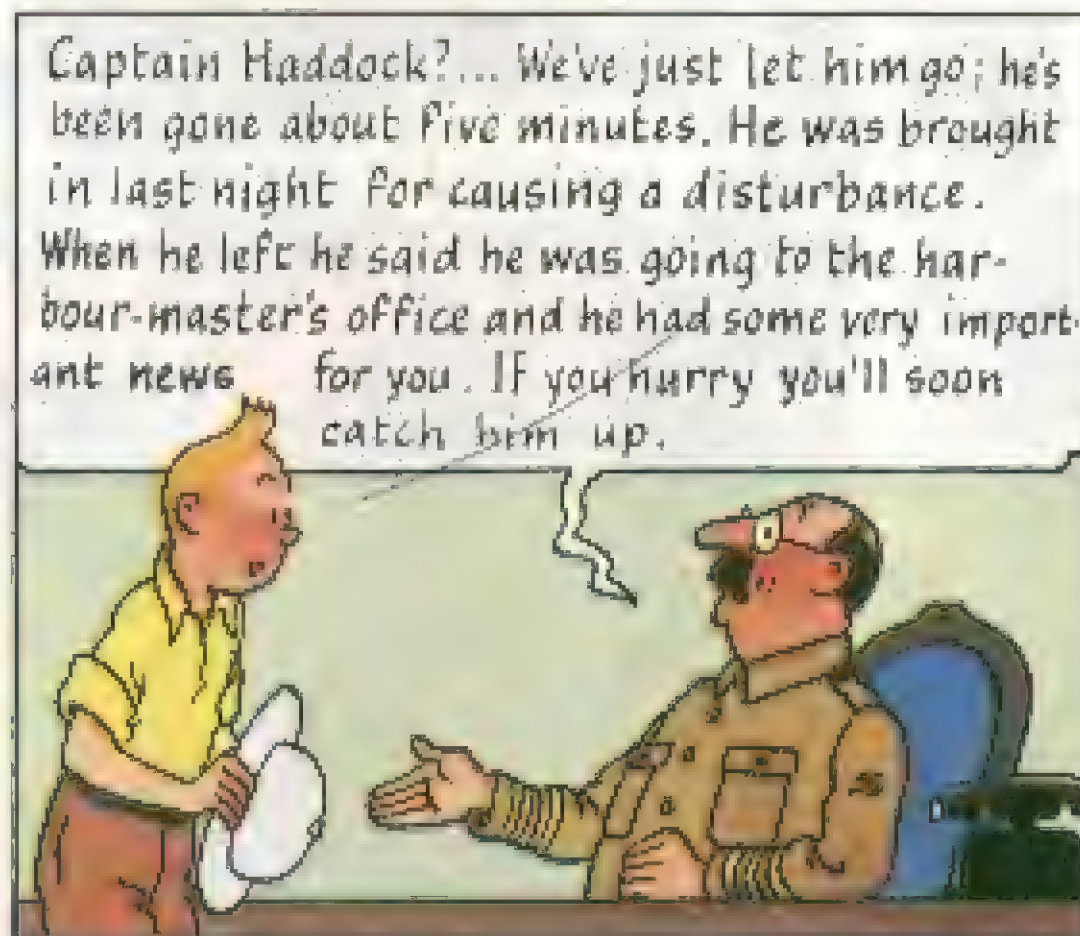
Come along! That's enough!

But I tell you that is the K-K-KARABOUDJAN!... and she's full of op-opium!

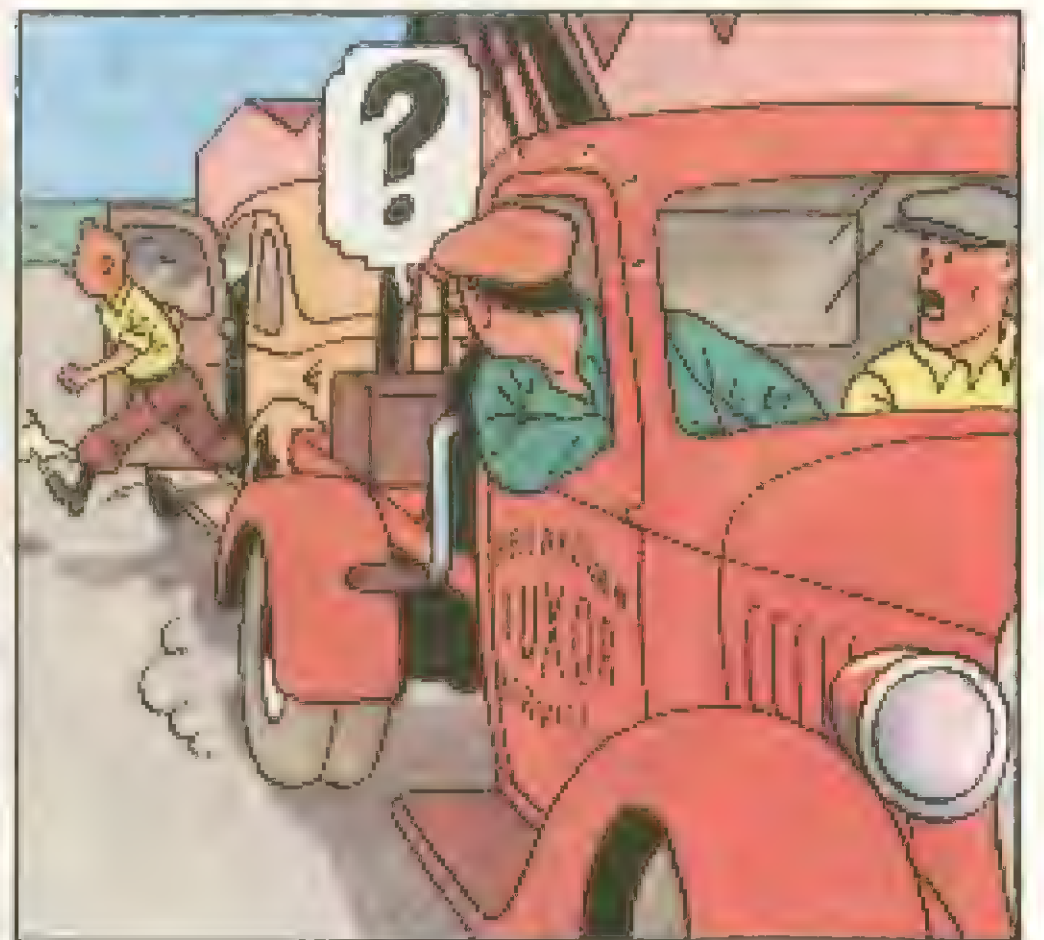
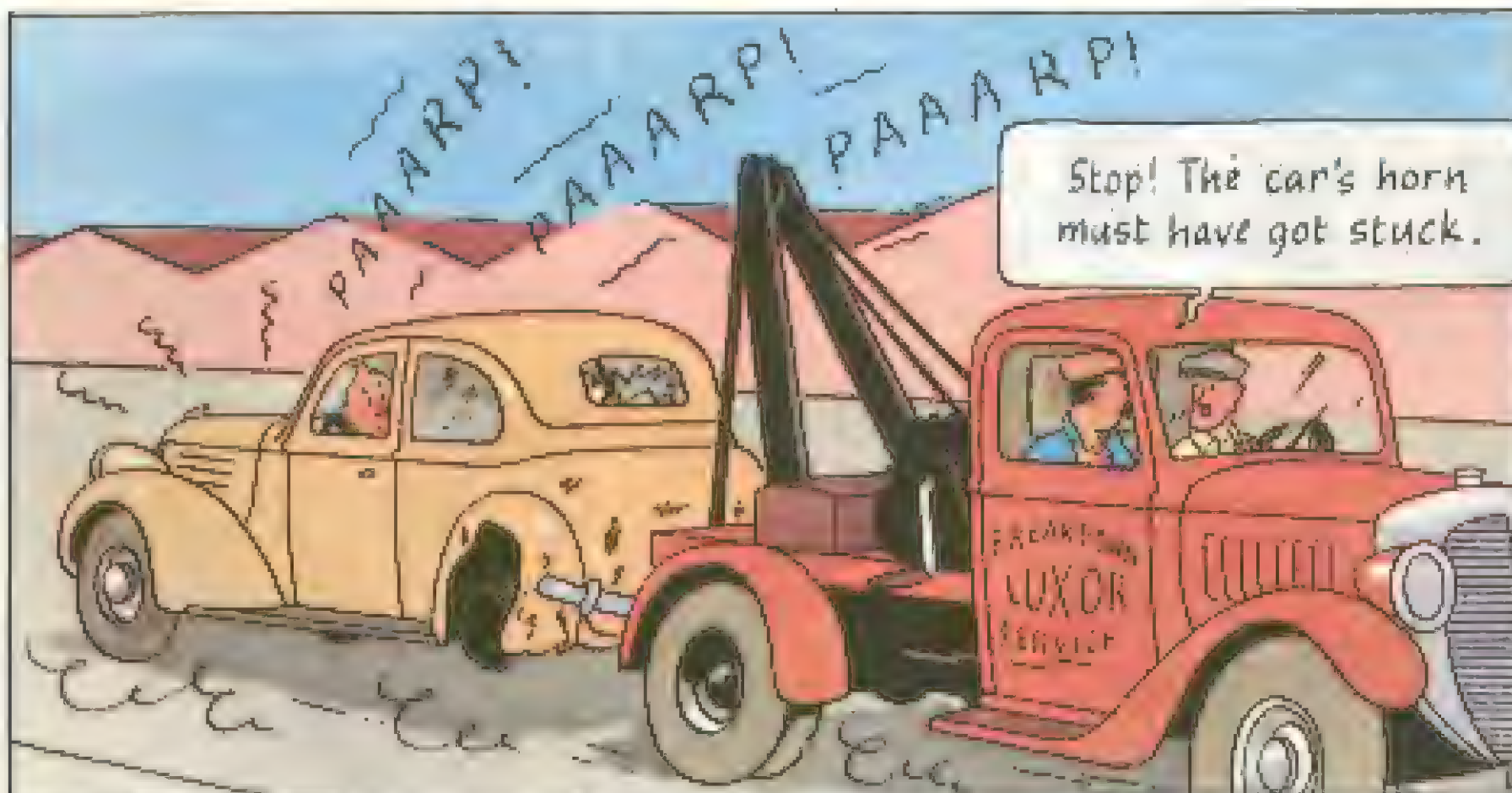
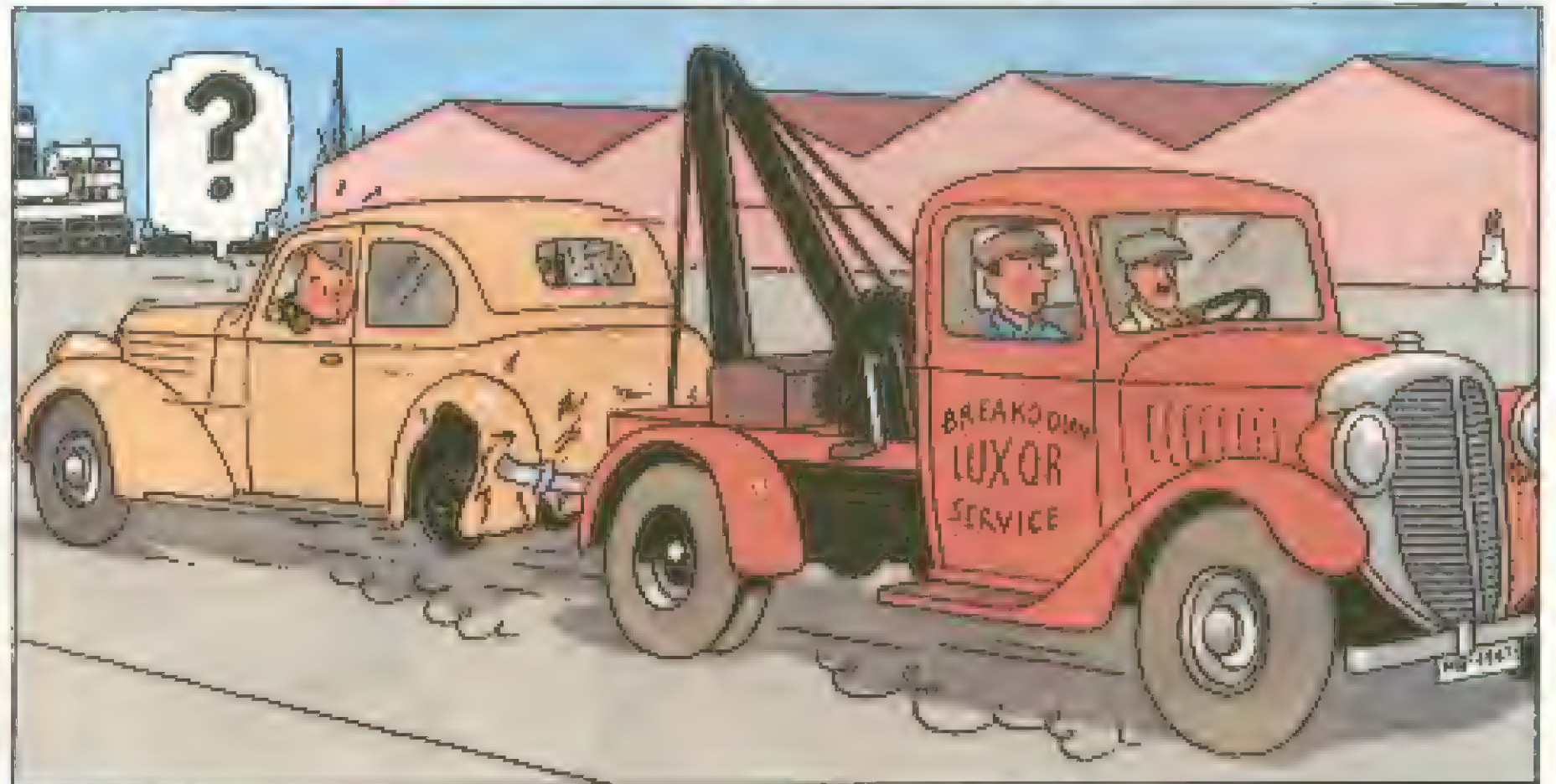


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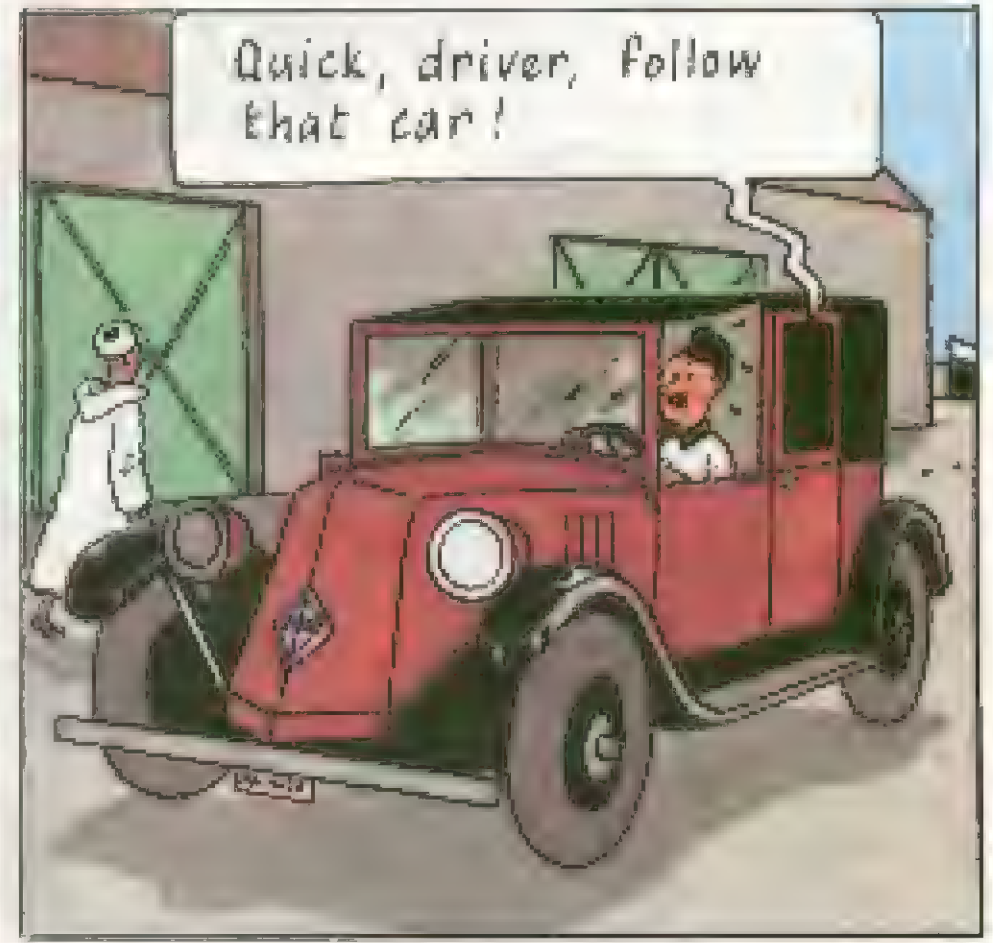
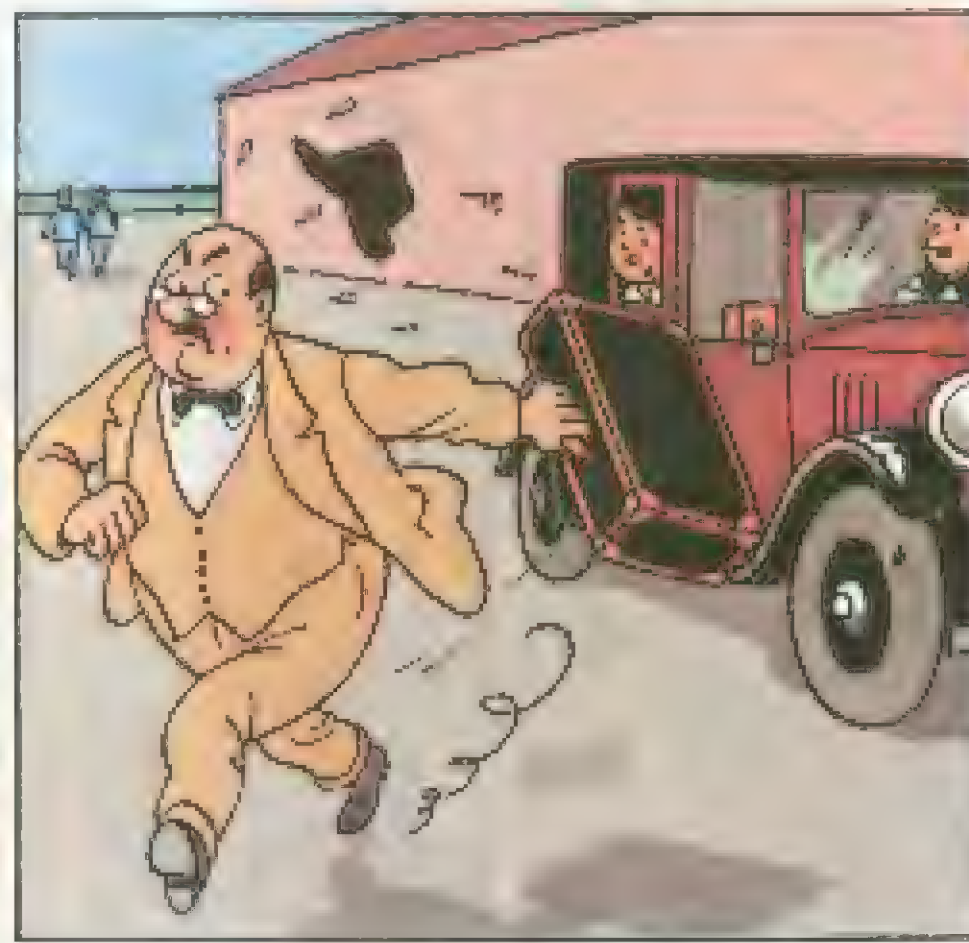
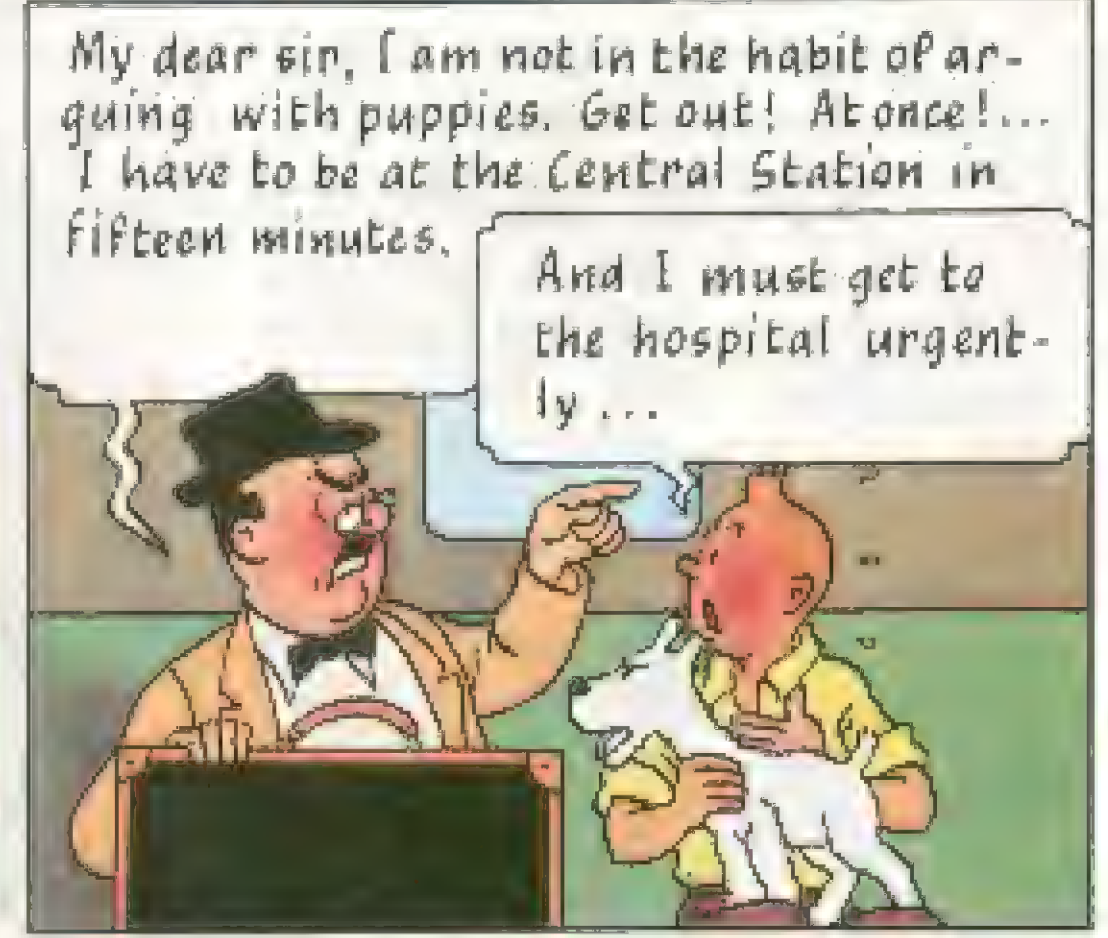
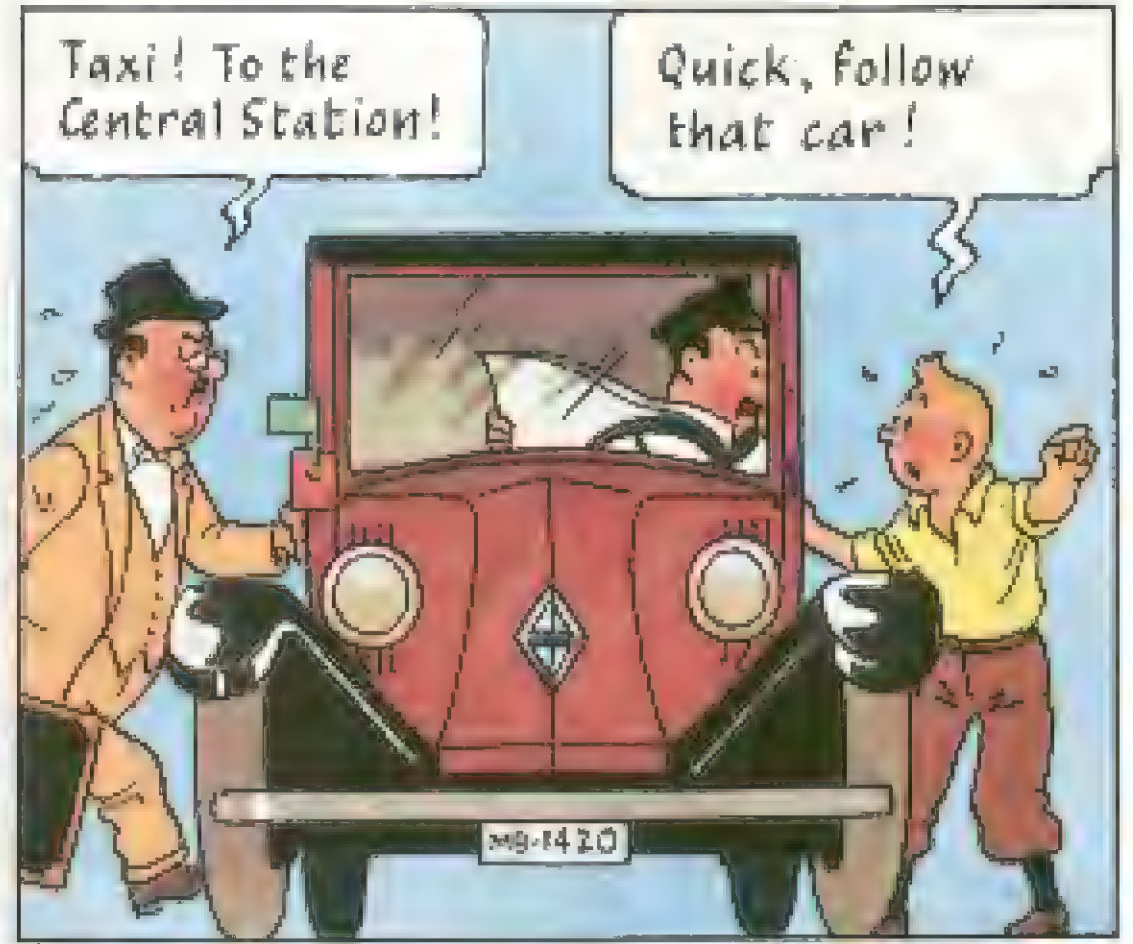
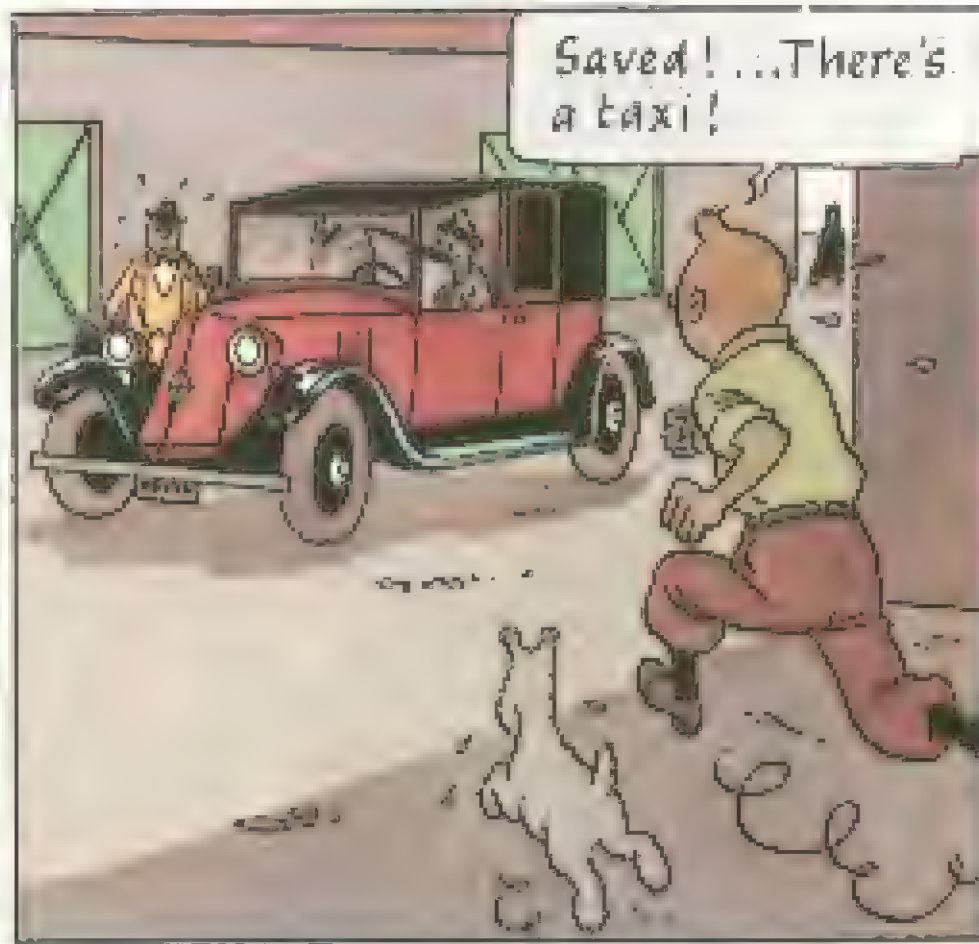




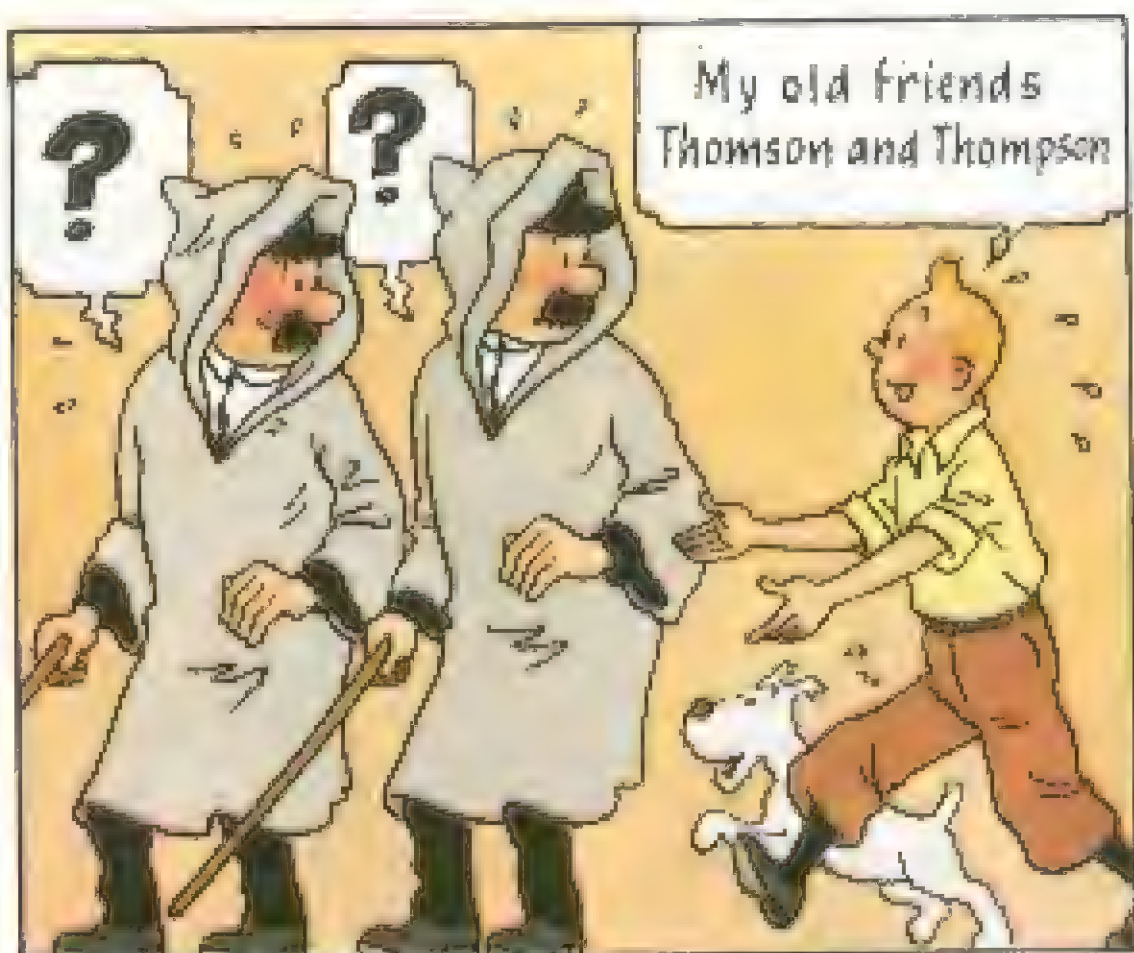












My old friends  
Thomson and Thompson

Thank goodness! You're safe  
and sound. We despaired of  
ever finding you alive!

I think it's extraor-  
dinary, he recognised us  
at once, in spite of  
our disguise!



Now tell us: what happened on the  
KARABOUDJAN? We were amazed  
when they handed us your wire-  
less signal: 'Have been imprisoned  
aboard KARABOUDJAN. Am leaving  
vessel. Cargo includes opium. TINTIN!  
We took the first plane for Bagg-  
har...



...the KARABOUDJAN's next port of  
call. Then we heard about the ship-  
wreck. Are you certain she was car-  
rying opium?

Quite certain; the drug  
was hidden in tins bear-  
ing a label with a red crab  
on it, and the words  
'EXTRA FINE  
CRAB'



Tins of crab?... That reminds  
me...

I saw one in the shop  
where we bought our  
burnouses  
just now.

Did you? Quick  
let's go and  
see.



It's gone!

What have you done  
with the tin of crab  
that was on the table?



It's here, sidi. I put tin  
here in the cupboard.

That's the one! I  
recognise the label:  
it's the same.



Open that tin!



There, sidi...



Look!

It's crab!

Of course, sidi,  
there is crab. Good  
crab, sidi, best  
quality...



Yes, it's crab all right... And yet I saw the  
same tins aboard the KARABOUDJAN, and  
they contained opium.

Hmm'...  
Very odd.

To be precise: very  
odd; in fact,  
very queer...



Tell me: where did  
you buy this tin?

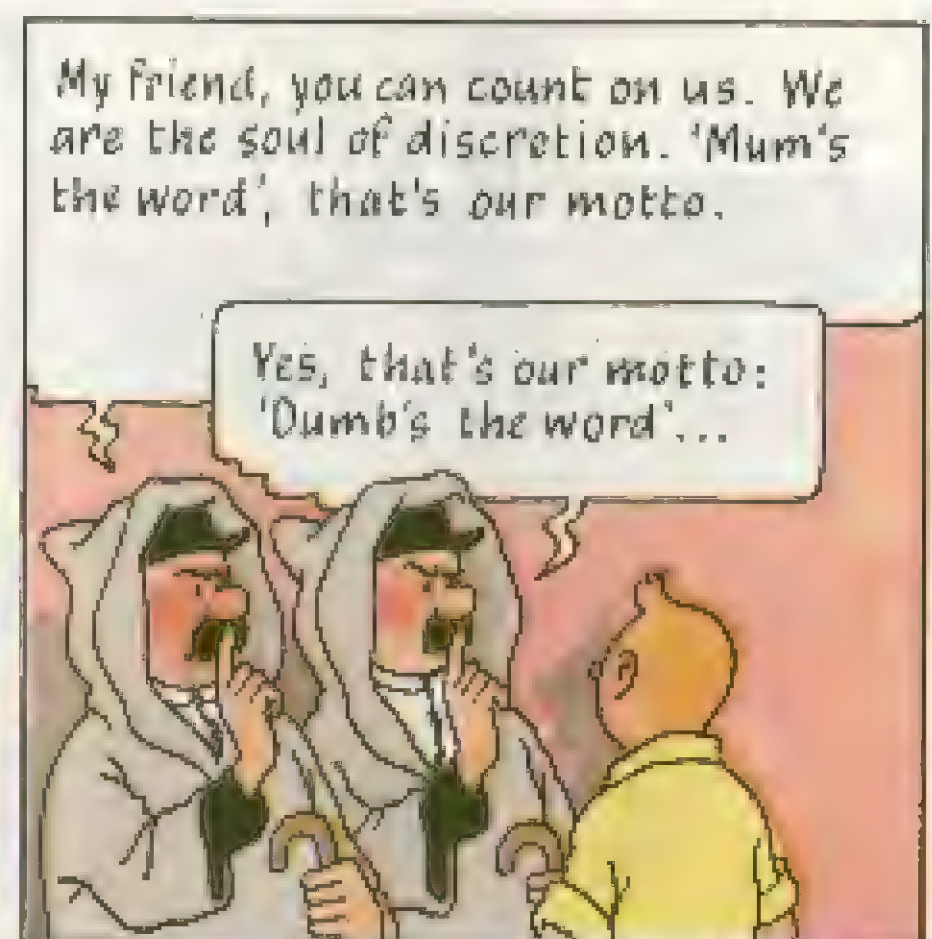
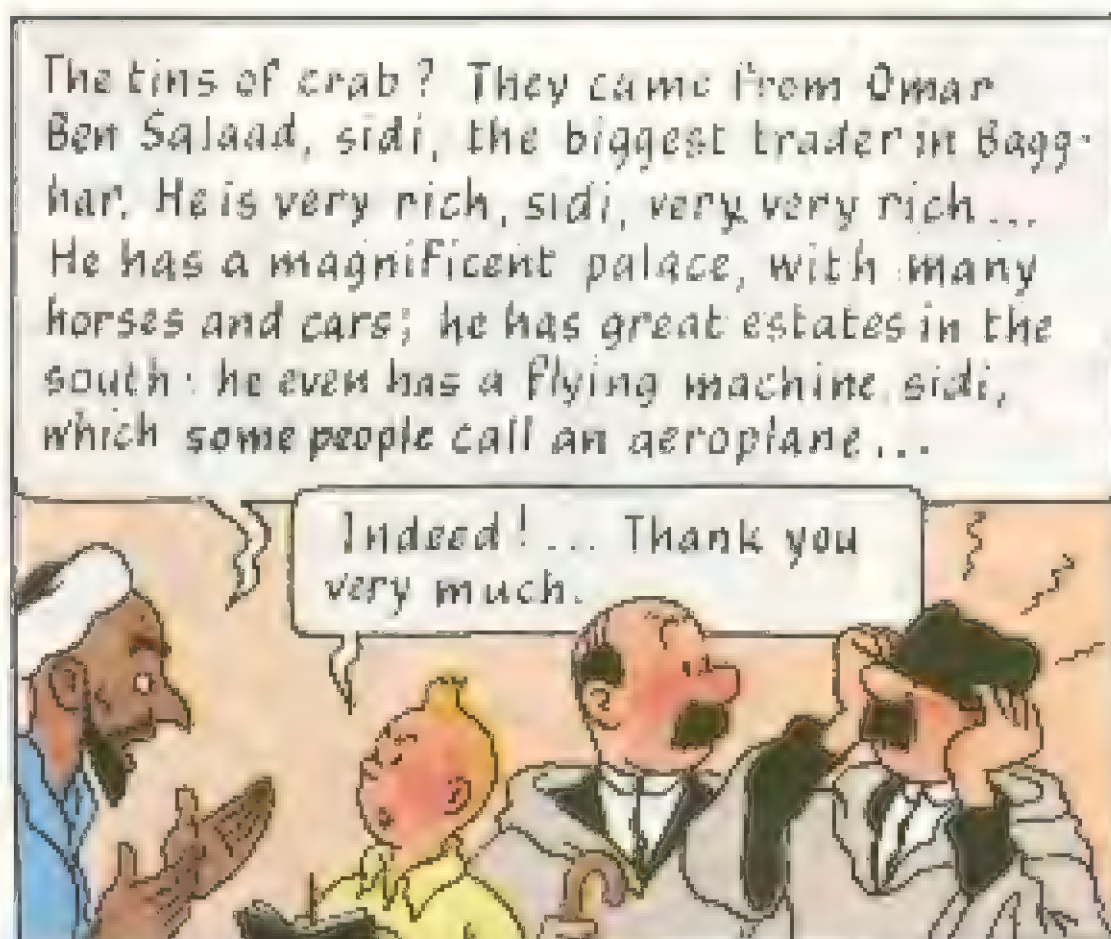
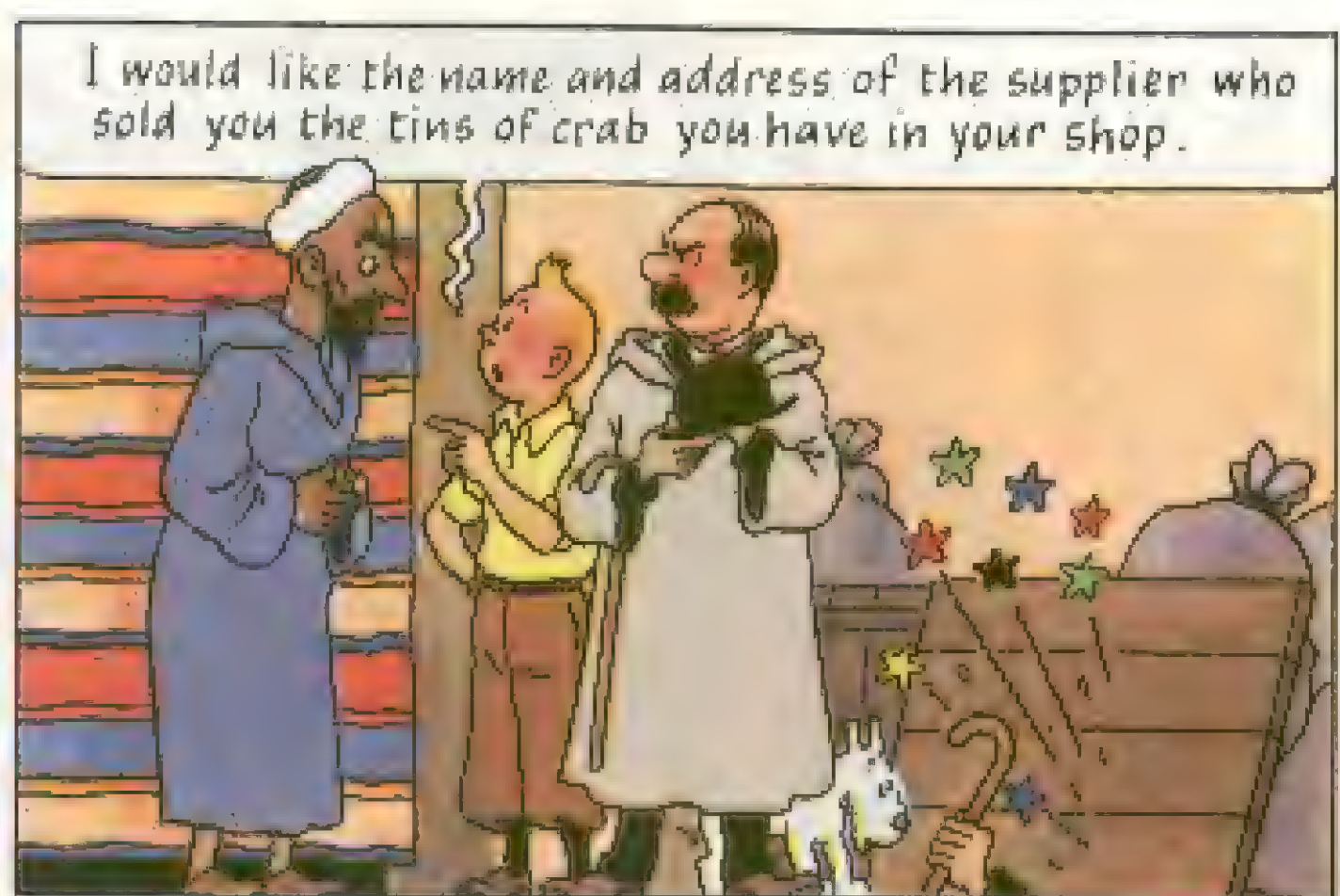
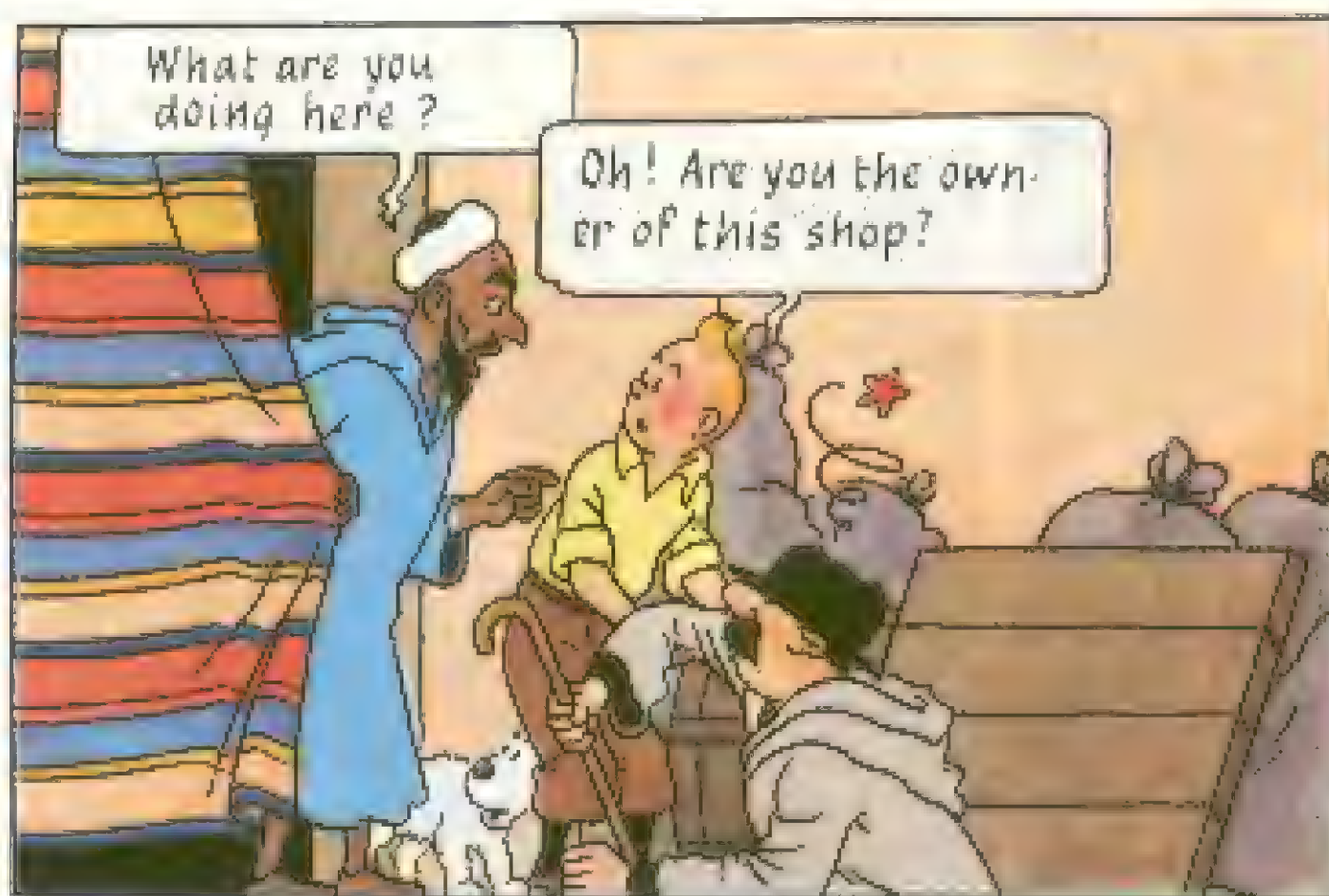
From Mohammed  
Ben Ali, sidi; the  
shop on the corner..



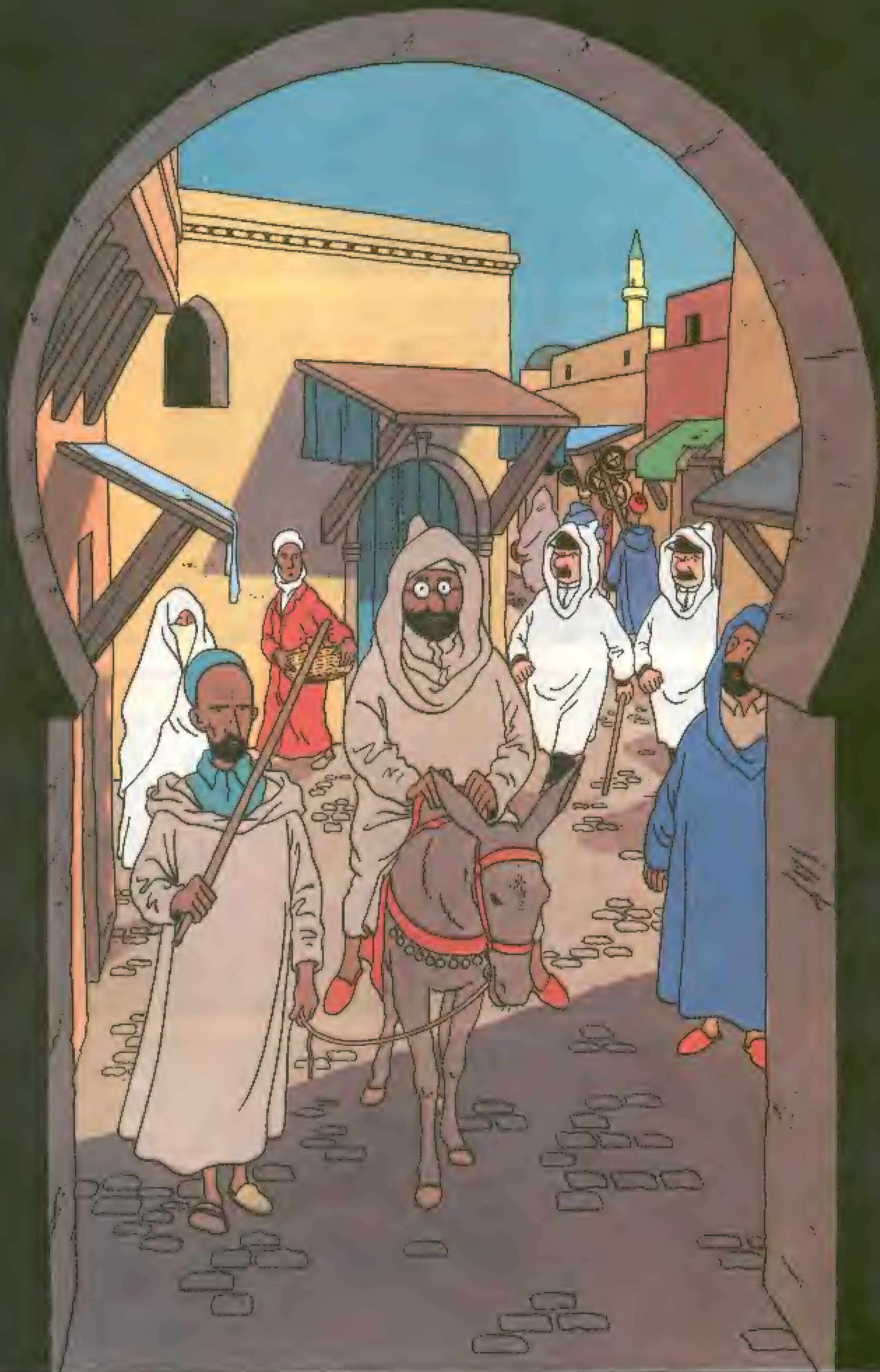




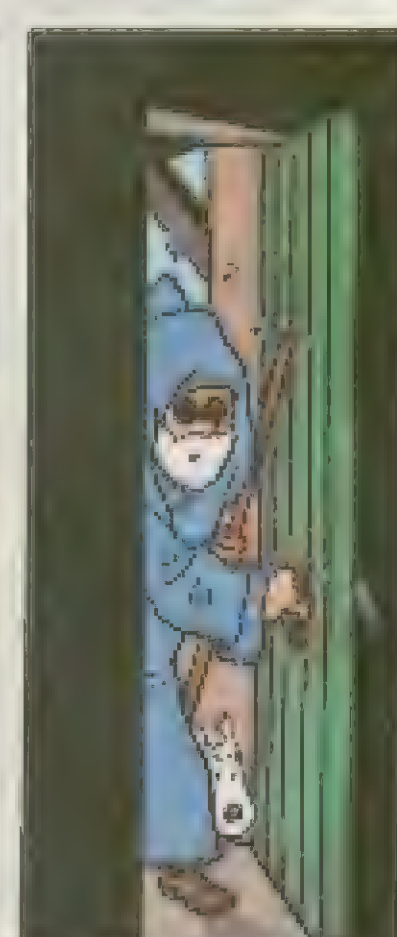
















What do you want here?...



Alms, for the love of Allah; the Prophet will reward you...



Out you go, verminous beggar! Crawling worm! Begone, son of a mangy dog!

How very polite!...



Whew!... This is going to be harder than I thought. What next? But where's Snowy, I wonder?



By the beard of the Prophet!... Thief!



Come back, you robber! Give me my joint!



Now or never!...



A whole joint!... Vile dog! If ever I see it again...!

Tell me, is Sidi Allan here?...

Crumbs! He's back already!



Yes, Abd El Drachm, he has just come.

Quick!... I must hide in the cellar.



Good, I'll go to him. Farewell.

Heavens! He's coming down here!





Where's he gone!... He can't have vanished into thin air!...



No secret passage, and no trap-door; the walls and floor sound absolutely solid. It must be magic.



WOOAH!



Snowy!... You frightened the life out of me!



You rascal, now I see. You hid in the ventilator shaft to eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like old Diogenes, seeking a man! You've never heard of Diogenes!... He was a philosopher in ancient Greece, and he lived in a barrel...



Lived in a barrel!... In a barrel, Snowy!... Great snakes! I think I've got it!



Let's see if this barrel will open...



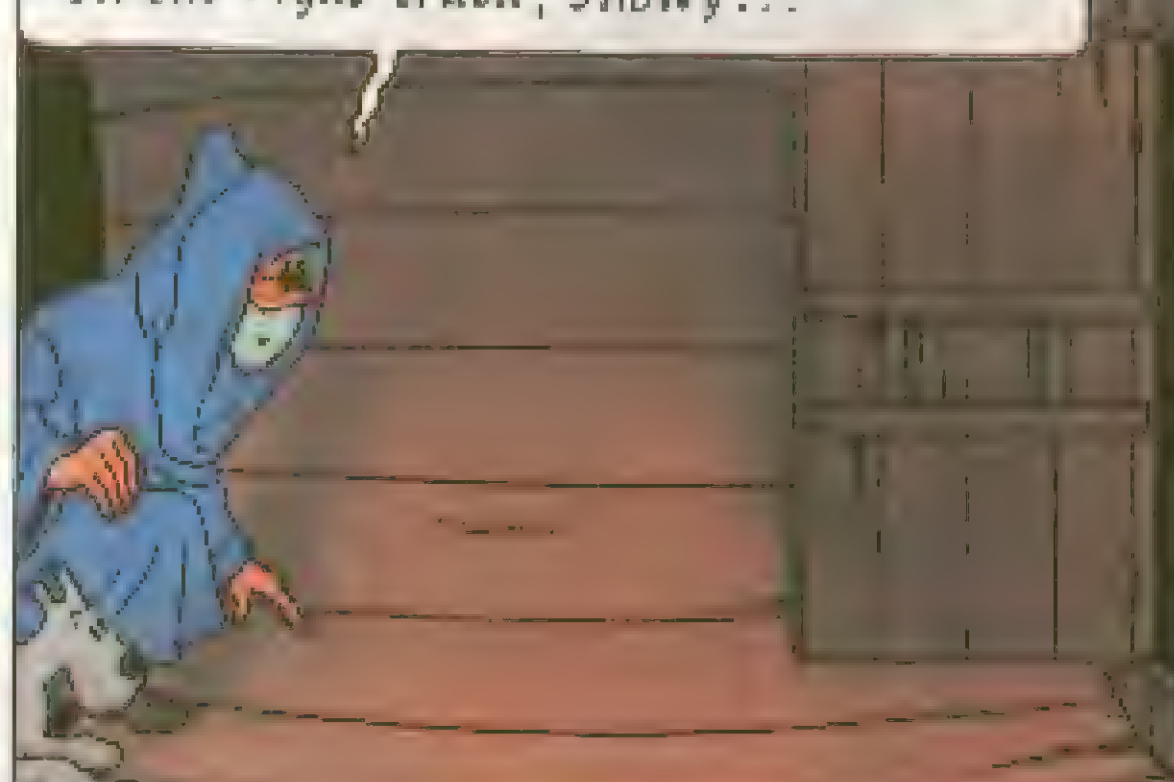
And it does! There are hinges here!



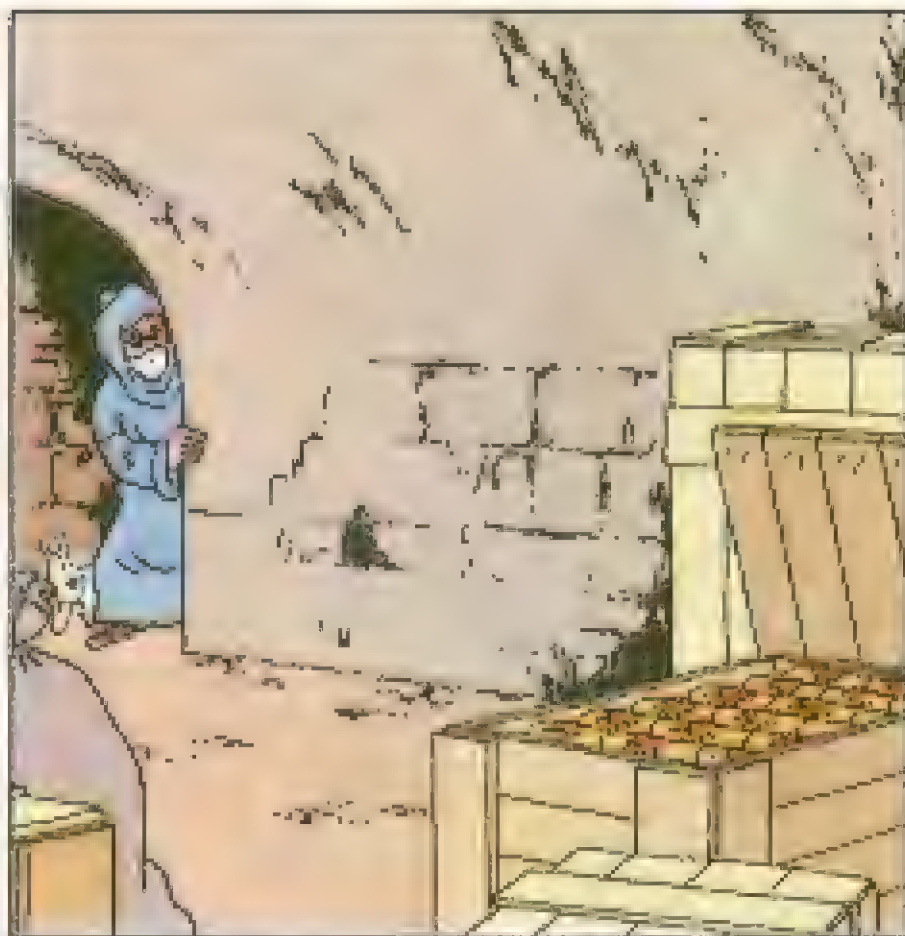
Look Snowy... A way out!



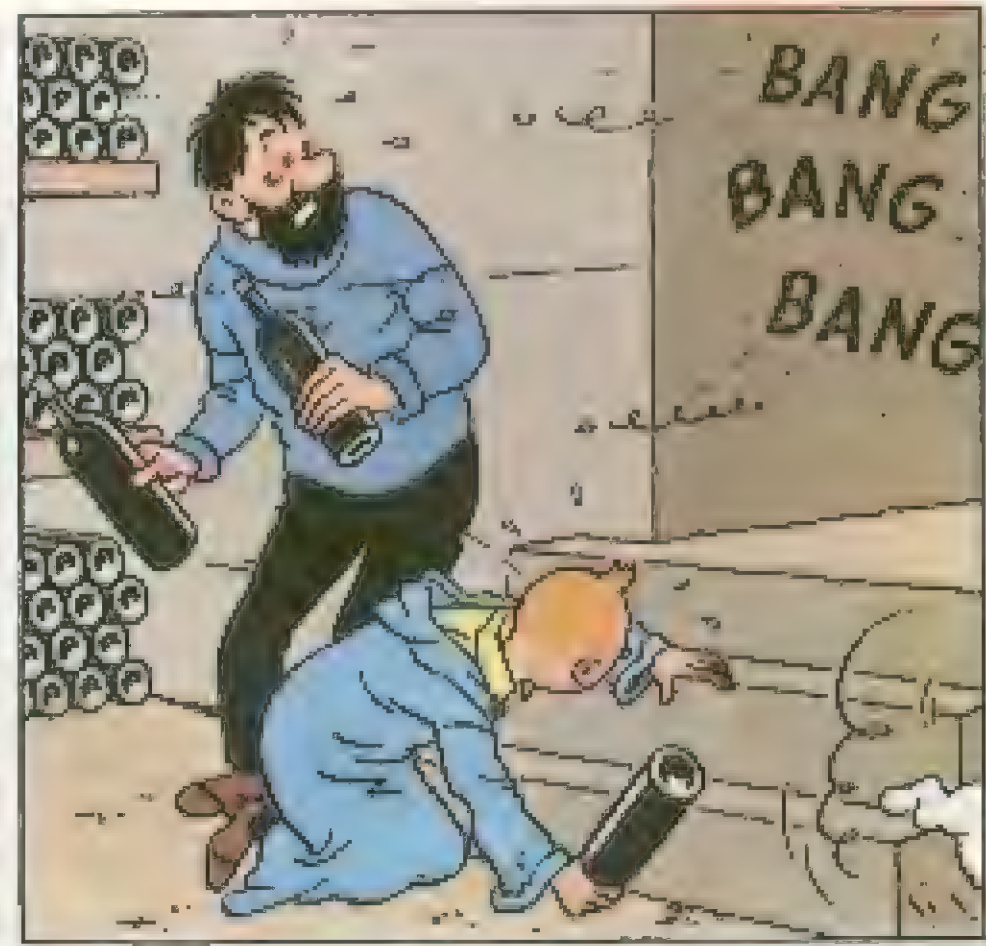
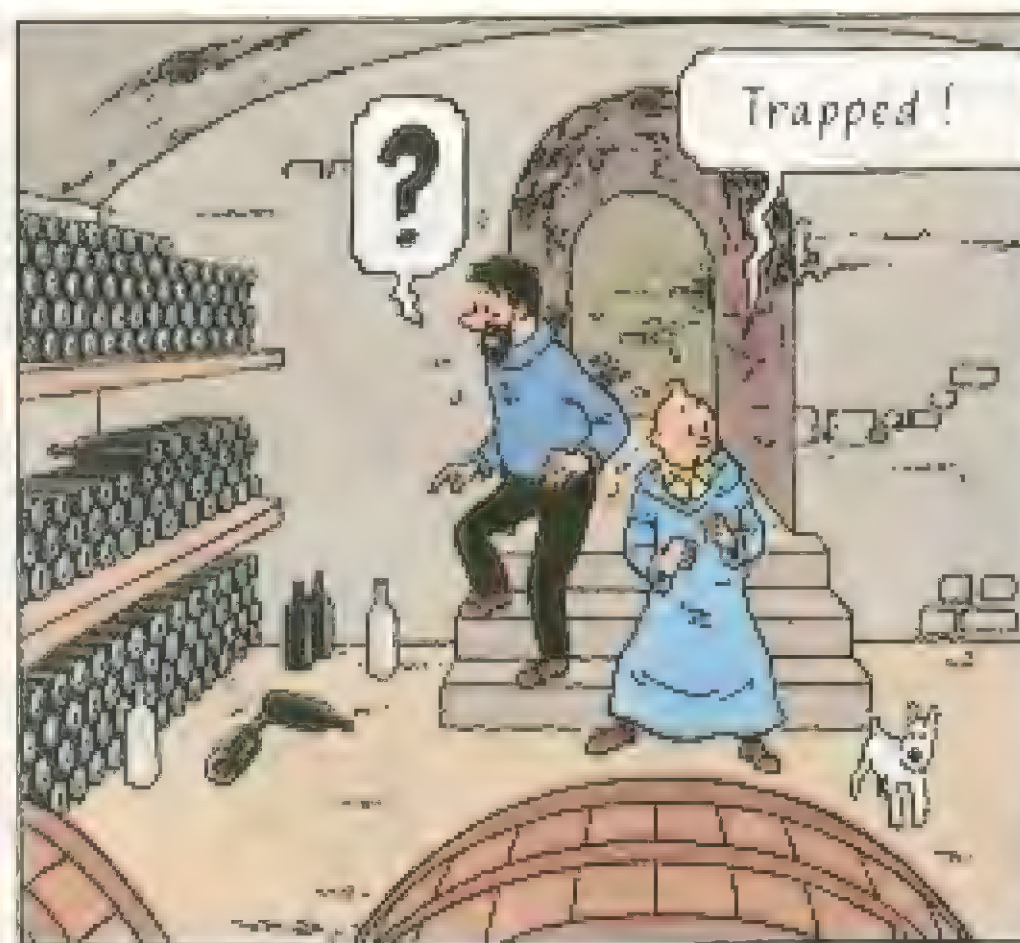
And a door the other end! We're certainly on the right track, Snowy...







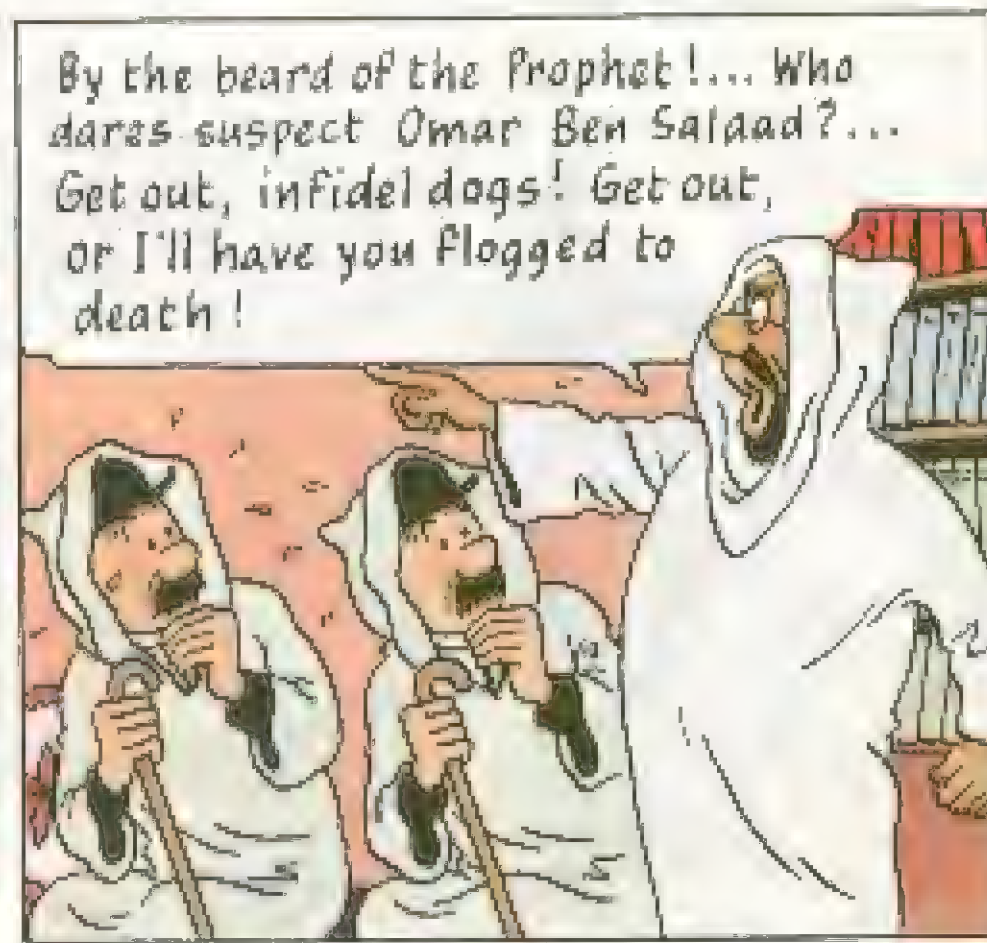
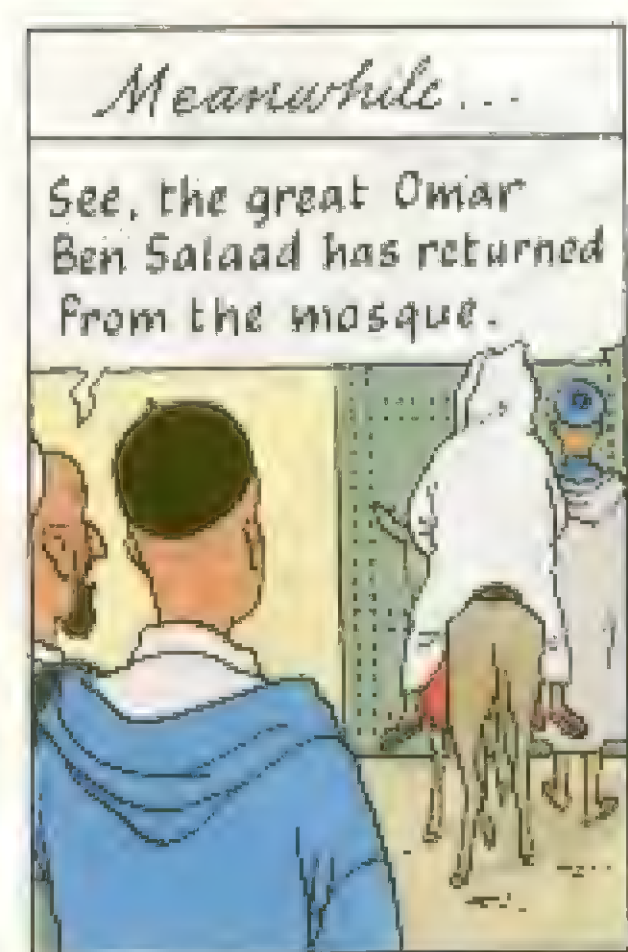
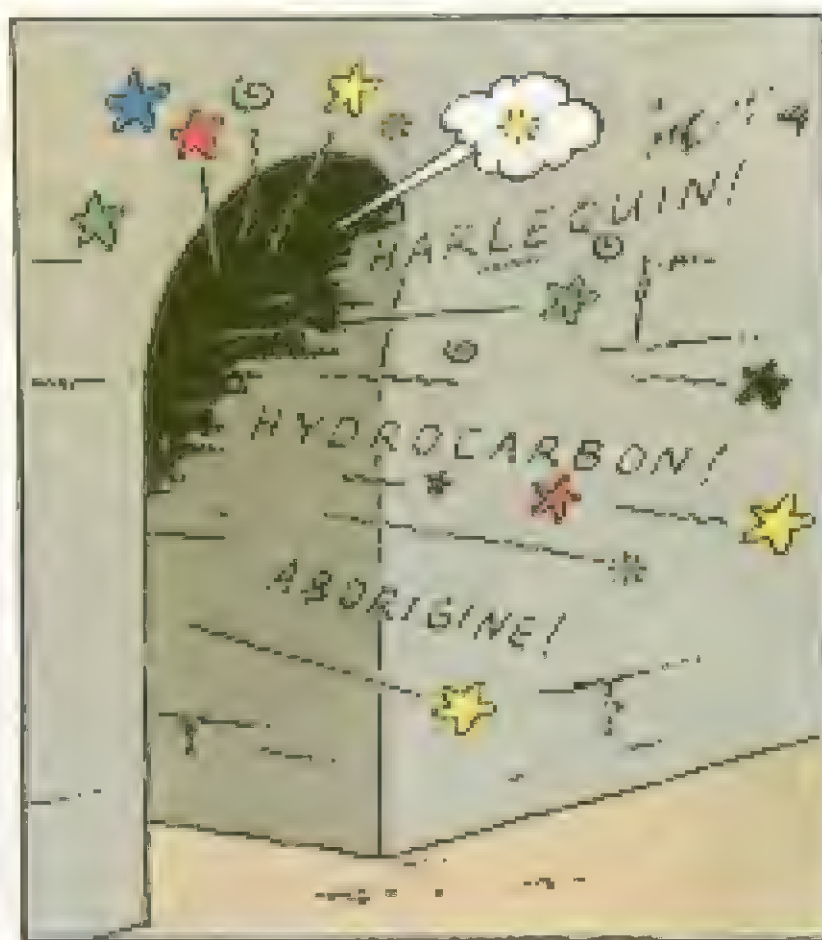
















Nincom-poop!



Anacoluthon! ... Invertebrate! ... Liquorice!



Tintin!!

Seek! Seek!



So, you are Tintin! Well, this time my young friend your last hour has come!...

Careful now, careful! It's dangerous to play with firearms...



BANG!!

؟



؟



Who is this man?

Omar Ben Salaad! We have just questioned him, and he assured us he is absolutely innocent...

What a weight!



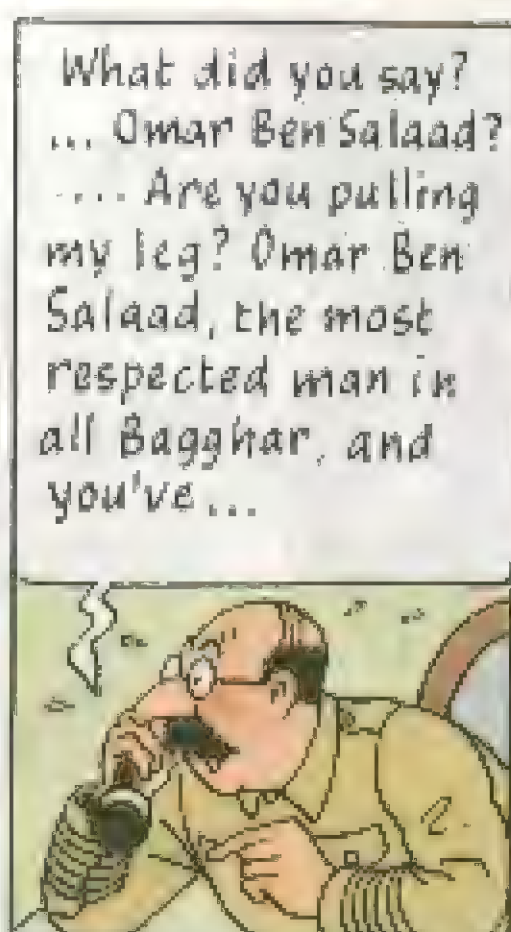
Him, innocent?... I've just found tins of opium in his cellar... And look...



Look at this! Two crab's claws, made of gold. He's the ringleader. I'm certain. Quick, telephone the police!



Hello, hello, police? This is Thomson and Thompson, certified detectives. After a long and dangerous investigation we have succeeded in unmasking a gang of opium smugglers.. Yes, exactly...and their leader is a man by name of Ben Salaad. We have him at your disposal.



What did you say? ... Omar Ben Salaad? ... Are you pulling my leg? Omar Ben Salaad, the most respected man in all Bagghar, and you've...



...caught him, yes!... And if that's not the truth may the heavens fall!

Quite right!



Quite right!





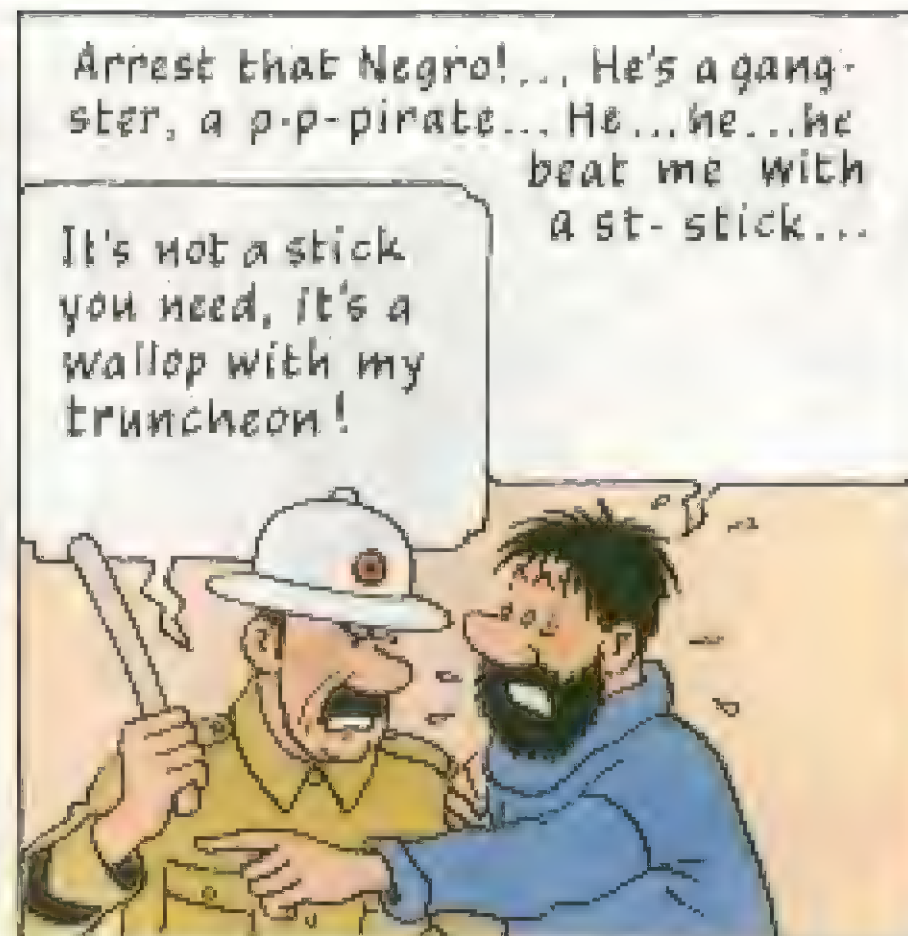
Omar Ben Salaad an opium smuggler! Well that beats everything! But... what's going on now?

Swine!... Vampire!...



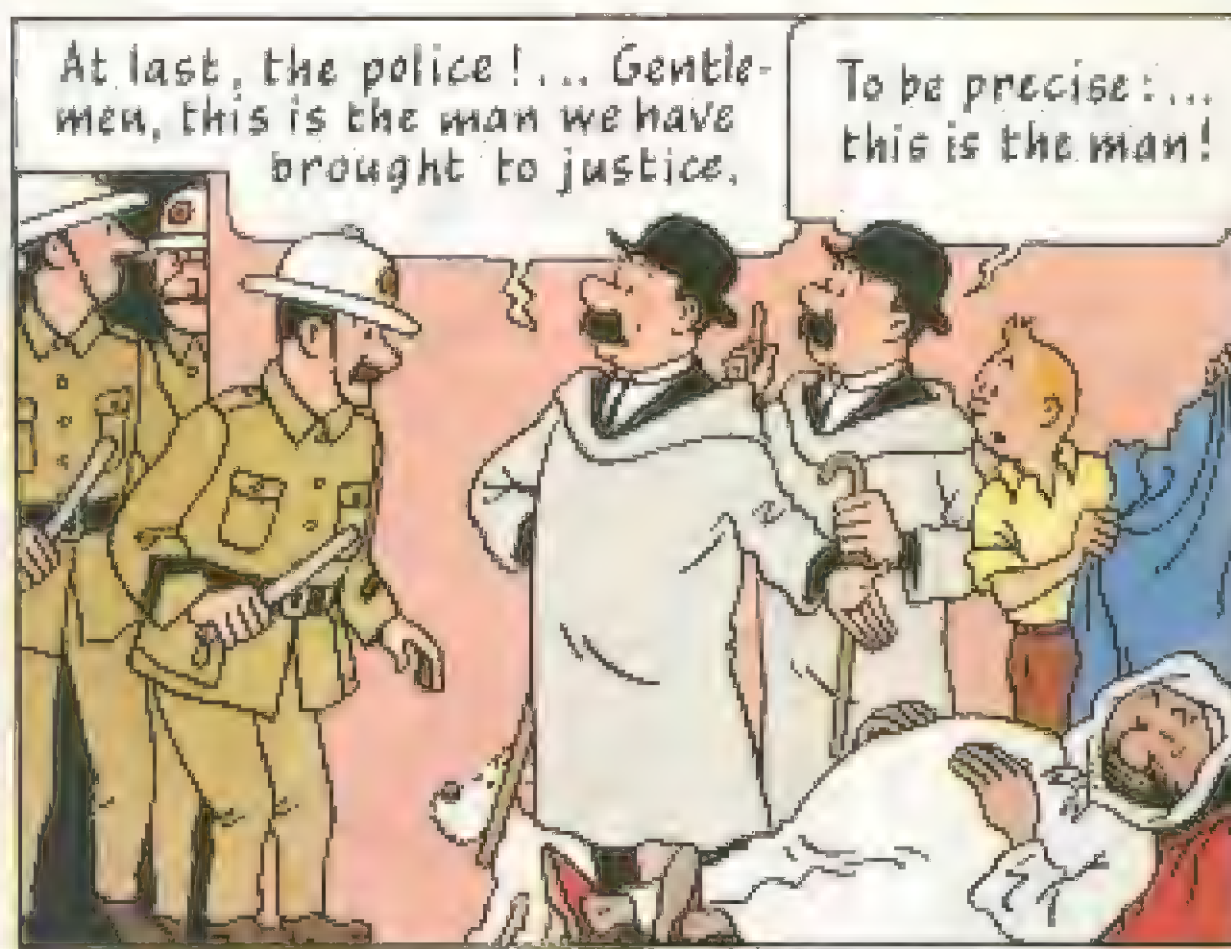
It's him again!

Hooray! The police!...



Arrest that Negro!... He's a gangster, a p-p-pirate... He...he...he beat me with a st-stick...

It's not a stick you need, it's a wallop with my truncheon!



At last, the police!... Gentlemen, this is the man we have brought to justice.

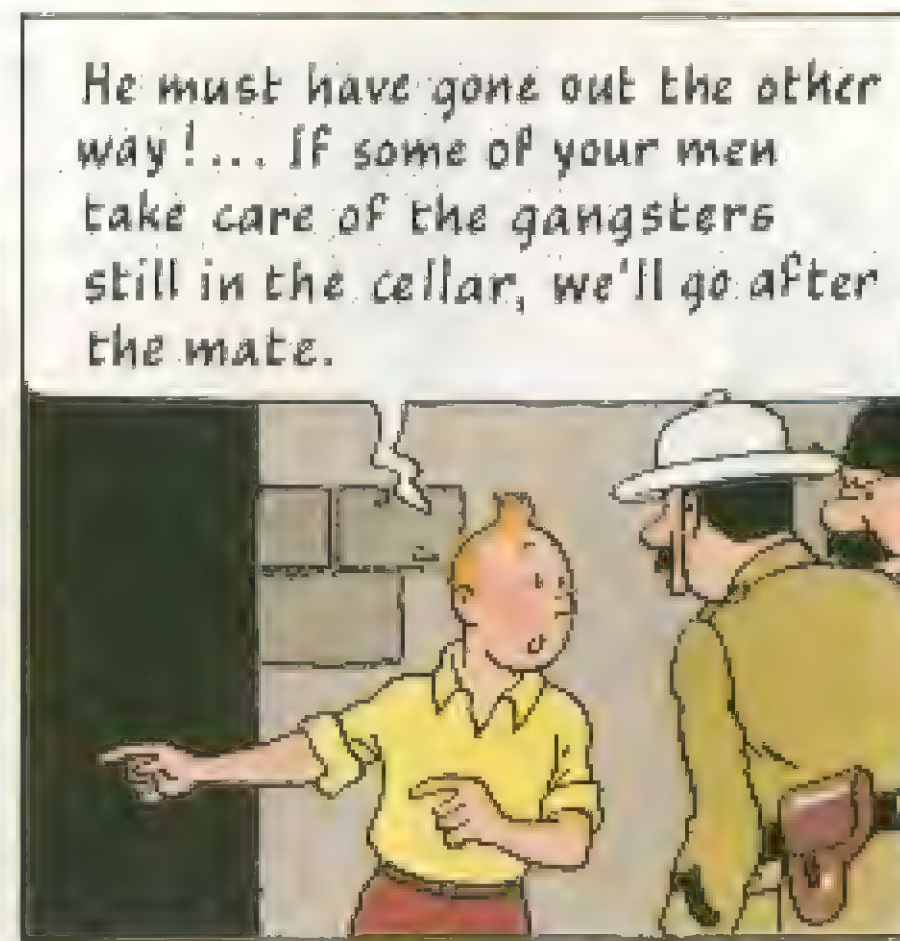
To be precise:... this is the man!



Some of your men come with me: there are more of them in the cellar!



The mate has escaped: and he's the most dangerous of the lot...



He must have gone out the other way!... If some of your men take care of the gangsters still in the cellar, we'll go after the mate.



We'll go down to the harbour. He's a sailor, so he'll probably make for there...



